

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

26th Year. No 48.

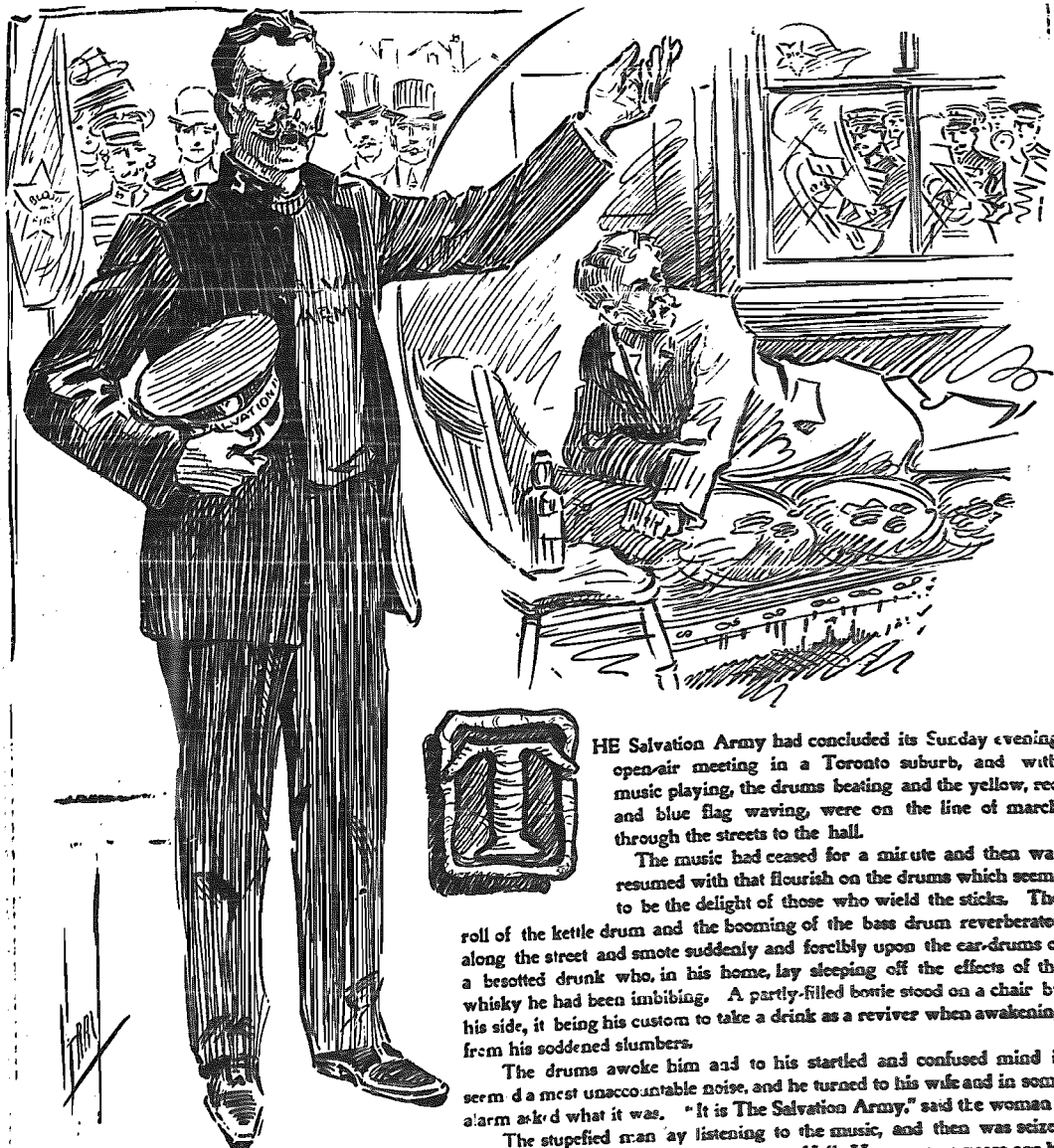
WILLIAM BOOTH,

TORONTO, AUGUST 27 1910.

THOMAS R. COOPER,

Price 5 Cents.

WHAT THE DRUM DID FOR A DRUNKARD.



HE TOLD HIS FRIENDS AND NEIGHBOURS WHAT GREAT THINGS GOD HAD DONE FOR HIM.

years or more he had not been to a place of worship

To the amazement of his wife he rushed out of the house in his working clothes, with his hair tousled and his face unwashed, and followed the Army to the meeting.

HE Salvation Army had concluded its Sunday evening open-air meeting in a Toronto suburb, and with music playing, the drums beating and the yellow, red and blue flag waving, were on the line of march through the streets to the hall.

The music had ceased for a minute and then was resumed with that flourish on the drums which seems to be the delight of those who wield the sticks. The roll of the kettle drum and the booming of the bass drum reverberated along the street and smote suddenly and forcibly upon the ear-drums of a besotted drunk who, in his home, lay sleeping off the effects of the whisky he had been imbibing. A partly-filled bottle stood on a chair by his side, it being his custom to take a drink as a reviver when awakening from his soddened slumbers.

The drums awoke him and to his startled and confused mind it seemed a most unaccountable noise, and he turned to his wife and in some alarm asked what it was. "It is The Salvation Army," said the woman.

The stupefied man lay listening to the music, and then was seized with a sudden desire to go to The Army Hall. Many many years ago he had been accustomed to attend The Army meetings, but for a score of

(Continued on page 7.)



she found her much the same. signs of eastern civilization or culture. Everything was done to recover strength, and in a short time it responded partially to the truth. Then, fixing her beautiful dark on the nurse, she whispered: did not think that it would be

"VULGAR RELIGION."

From "Essays and Sketches."



AMONG the many reflections, deductions, lessons, and what not caused by the recent Religious Census of London is one to the effect that religion of late years has been cheapened and vulgarized, and that to a degree beyond the cheapening and vulgarizing of anything else. It is also added that we should seek great things—great results in religion—by great means. I have never been quite sure what is exactly meant, or ought to be meant, by cheapening religions and other similar abstractions. A commodity in a market is not made any worse in quality by a seller lowering its price or by a buyer wanting to do so. As for vulgarity it is in all things difficult to know really what vulgarity is. The prevailing idea that a thing is made vulgar when its use is enlarged, when it is rendered accessible to larger numbers of persons, is certainly erroneous. When for this purpose the quality of the thing is debased—this certainly is vulgarizing. But has the quality of religion been debased by the methods complained of? That is the question. Perhaps, or even most probably, the answer to some extent must be Yes; but to what extent, whether much or little, can only be settled by careful analysis and unprejudiced examination.

The Great End—a Living Religion.

Then, again, "to accomplish great ends by great means" sounds well; sounds, in fact, unexceptional; and, indeed, is unexceptional when we give to the words "great means" a sense and signification which is equivalent to right means. It may truly be said a great building, as a cathedral, can only be erected by great scaffolding; but this cannot mean that the scaffolding must be beautiful and artistic, as the cathedral has to be, but, while not unnecessarily unsightly, mainly strong, safe, effective. To make a man or a community religious is most unquestionably a great end. A nobler, or greater, or a more important object there cannot be. Pure and undefiled religion is a great orb, which lifts all life to a higher level, as the moon lifts the ocean waters of Pacific and Atlantic. The supreme fact for men or for a nation is their religion—that is, their real vital beliefs, or maybe their hypotheses of the mysteries of the spiritual and the unseen. I mean when it is reality, a living water quaffed from creeds, and not when the creeds are regarded and prized merely as pieces of old china, put away in cupboards or cabinets, with glass doors, that they may be seen but not used, as ceremonialism takes its precious bits of "creed outworn," and reverently preserves them an antique ceremonialism. By religion ought not to be meant anything of that sort. A thing of that sort may be beautiful as a Portland vase, carefully pieced together after having been rudely broken, but holding no living water, only dry, venerable, or unvenerable dust. Or if the simile of the moon raising ocean waves be preferred, this kind of religion is no better than "a painted moon" above "a painted ocean."

Does the Scaffolding Accomplish its Purpose.

There can be no manner of doubt, therefore, that to make men and communities religious, in the right sense, healthily reverent, but not merely tricked out with affectations of reverence, but a faith that brings within their horizon visions of celestial scenery, which calms, purifies, makes wintry life blossom into hope and become fragrant with peace, strong for duty and endurance, "feeling kindly unto all the world," and softened with sympathy and charity—to seek this is certainly to seek a great end. But I do not know—really and truly, I do not know—what should be understood by great means, except suitable means. The means ought not to be judged of apart from their purpose any more than scaffolding should be praised or blamed according as it looked pretty or ugly, did not offend the eye, without ever giving a thought as to whether it was the best scaffolding for building a cathedral.

I labour this analogy somewhat, because scaffolding is not meant to be either very artistic or very sacred. Does it accomplish its purpose? That is all we want to know. Religious services may be very beautiful and impressive, hushed in repose, tremulous with aesthetic feeling, bright with intellectual radiance, suffused with a quietude honestly believed to be reverence; but all this is not the test. The test is, are men and women thereby made religious in the real spiritual and practical sense of the word? I do not say they are not; some undoubtedly are. They obtain a true faith, and are made stronger for duty. Such services, no doubt, meet a want, but there is quite as much danger of unhealthy, aye, and vulgar results being the outcome of the fine confectionery of intellectual and aesthetic religious services as there is of such being the outcome of the methods of The Salvation Army.

I criticize what has been said by one writer in the most friendly spirit, knowing that he is a very able, and, I believe, a very earnest and sincere man. And certainly, there is truth in his complaint. But the point is, what are the actual practices which deserve his censure and which cause his fears? Readers and hearers are so prone to take out of one's phrases the meaning we ourselves put in, and to fill them up with a meaning of

their own which the phrases happen to suit. Indeed, phrases are like ready-made clothes. The ready-made clothes fit, or are intended to fit, more persons than one; so phrases are used, if not intended, to fit and express more meanings than one. And I cannot but think that not a few will "wrest" the writer's words, and apply them in a way which probably he never intended or expected. To this extent at least it must be admitted that religion in our time has been vulgarized and rendered far less efficient, namely, by seeking to accomplish spiritual results by unspiritual means.

But then, again, the question arises as to what kind of methods deserve to be labelled as unspiritual. It is not for me to say, but of this I am convinced, that earnestness and fervour outstepping the boundaries of conventional propriety do not come within the category. They ought not to be condemned. Christianity at first was a revolt against established proprieties. Stephen was stoned for his innovating vulgarity. Christianity at first drew its inspiration not from logical conviction, but from enthusiasm. It was not a system, it was a passion. It was not a ladder of argument, but an outburst of poetry in the region of ethics and in the domain of the spiritual. Heart counted for more than head. Its force lay not in law, nor in rules of any sort, but in love. Whenever Christianity has become cold and formal, a thing of rules, and order, and observance, a dull instead of a vital growth, revivals have come, whenever they did come, from enthusiasms and fervour which seemed against all proprieties, all seamliness, and generally against all logic. From Mithras of Phrygia in the second century to General Booth of England in the twentieth, this has been invariably so.

The Army's Methods Vindicated and Endorsed.

Nor have these movements ever been innovations. They have been always conservative, in turning to the original enthusiasms in which Christianity began and has ever been kept alive. Every diligent reader of the New Testament ought to suspect, what every reader of early Church history knows, how essential was the part played by the prophetic ministry, which was a passionate outpouring of the heart. Montanus in the second century did not originate a heresy; he, with some exaggeration, wanted to keep for the prophets, the George Foxes of the Church, the place which they had held from the days of the Apostles, but which the Church wished to take from them. Luther was more a tempest than a machine. He was borne on by passionate fervour. The hammer that nailed his theses to the church door of Wittenberg was wielded by his heart. Savonarola was an unreasoning flame. George Fox pierced to the inner kernel by what was called his madness and fanaticism. Bishop Butler, the great reasoner who built the strongest logical buttress for the Christian faith ever reared by the brain of man, could not understand Methodism, shrunk from its extravagances, and condemned it strongly; and yet, but for John Wesley Christianity would have died away in spite of the logic of Butler; while "Jesus, Lover of My Soul" has probably done more for religion than the "Analogy."

The Salvation Army has been guilty of many extravagances, repulsive, no doubt, to fastidious persons, but within these extravagances, real or so-called, there throbbed a heart of sympathy, while an instinct of practical good sense guided it to achievements which were the surest proof of its wisdom, and the amplest vindication of the divinity of its mission. The conclusion is that the breaking established canons, whether of taste or custom, or of established church methods, is no evidence of cheapening or of vulgarizing religion. At times it is necessary to "leap the rotten pates of prejudice," or rushing through them to leave them in quite ruinous circumstances.

RESULT OF A FIXED PURPOSE.

She was a Christian girl on a visit to her friends in the city. While out walking one evening, with a gentleman friend she made known to him her intention of attending a Salvation meeting. She asked him to accompany her. He had not been in the habit of attending church, so he objected, at the same time trying to persuade her to continue to walk. With a determined spirit she replied: "Well, I'm going—you can please yourself what you do." He eventually consented to attend the meeting. She returned home on the following day, and they did not meet again for several years. She was then a Salvation Army Soldier and he an active church member and Sunday School teacher. In talking over their past experiences he said: "I have you to thank for all that religion has done for me." She looked surprised, and wondered what she had done. He continued: "If you had not been firm on the night we went to the meeting I would not have followed up those meetings and become converted in one of them." Thus what seemed to be an action of little importance resulted in the conversion of a soul and an active worker for the Kingdom.

Band Chat.

Bandmasters and Band Secretaries of the many Army Bands in the Dominion, which have no Band Correspondents, are invited to send reports of their Band's progress, current events, new bandmen welcomed or faredwell; important changes in instrumentation, new instruments, uniforms, or other band equipment received; or news—real live "copy"—of any kind, having reference to the Band or its members.

(To Corps Officers, Bandmasters, Band Secretaries, and Correspondents: Please note that all Band appointments (not Band reports) for insertion in The War Cry must be sent to the Special Efforts Department (Lt. Col. Fugère), otherwise they will not be printed.

On Tuesday night, August 2nd, the New Aberdeen Band gave a splendid open-air musical meeting to the miners living in the shacks. A splendid crowd attended the meeting and gave \$4.50 in the collection.—Sunshine.

Oshawa Band has just welcomed Bros. Mollon and Young. These comrades have taken up second tenor and second baritone, respectively. Bro. A. Cole has just come up from the learner's class, and is playing 2nd cornet. We are still in need of a good solo tenor and solo euphonium player. Who will come? Good work can be found. Write, stating occupation, to Bandmaster Calvert, Oshawa P. O. Out.—L. M. C.

Peterboro Temple Band has extended a hearty welcome to Bandman Merritt, the son of our new commanding Officers. He has taken up first cornet, and promises to be a good help to this section. A good machinist could have work here. Also a good baker.—E. H.

The Guelph band is still very much in evidence. The men are much in need of some new instruments. Although handicapped in this respect, they play splendidly and are of great help to the Corps. The Bandmen are nearly all good singers as well as players, and Bandmaster Dawson and Bandmen Fenn and McEwen, with Band Secretary Whetstone, give us some very fine quartettes.

Ensign MacDonald has felt since coming to Guelph three weeks ago that the quartette should have some accompaniment, and to-day he went to the office of the Bell Piano Company and had an interview with Mr. Brown, general manager of the company. The Ensign laid the matter before him and asked him if he would donate a piano to the local corps. Mr. Brown has been kind enough to do so. We expect the G. A. C. to have a Bell piano installed in our Hall in the course of a few days. The Band and Corps of Guelph are very thankful indeed to Mr. Brown and the Bell Piano Co. for their splendid gift.

Calgary.—On Sunday, August 7th, a very special time was held in the form of a musical meeting. Mrs. Clifford of Toronto took the chair. The Band under the leadership of Major Creighton rendered the "Perseverance March," "Eternity," and "Invitation" selections. In their usual up-to-date brilliant style, the sextette also made their first appearance, and sang "Crossing the Bar" to the delight of all present. Brother Howse, who is on special work in this country, dropped in for the Sunday, and was a great help to the Band's bass section, and he manipulated the G. A. C. trombone. At the evening service he gave an address on his travels through the Holy Land. Staff-Capt. Coombs, our Corps Officer, has faredwell for the Old Land. The Bandmen wish him God speed.—W. F. G., Band Cor.

St. Thomas Band has welcomed Bandman John W. Bebbington, solo bass player, from Northwich, Cheshire. Several other comrades from the same Corps have done valuable service in St. Thomas Band for some time, including Brother Volney, now



STRATHROY BAND.

Back Row, reading from left.—Sister Lizzie Levitt, Bro. Carver, Bro. Emory (Color-Serjt.), Bro. Linsey. Second Row.—Bro. Jackson (Corps S.-M.), Sister Gare, and Sister Linsey. Third Row.—Captain Weeks (Officer in Charge), Bro. Cooper, Bandmaster Gare, Envoy Murray (Band Sec), Bro. Levitt, and Bro. John Gare. Absent.—Bro. Pelfery.

Sergeant-Major of the Corps, and Brother Robinson, one of the first Army bandmen.

The Band is still forging ahead under the capable leadership of Bandmaster David Allan.—B. Greenwood, Band Secretary.

The Fernie Band has just welcomed Bandman Dickens, late of Sunderland H. Eng.; also Bandman Barwell, who was formerly Bandmaster of the Band. These comrades are taking up solo cornet and solo euphonium respectively. The Band now numbers twenty-three instrumentalists, and is handling the latest music in a most creditable manner. On Sunday night in the open-air the Band played very sweetly the selection "The Saviour at the Door." The rendering touched the people's hearts—and pockets. The money for new instruments is coming in at quite a quick pace. It is hoped that very soon Fernie Band will be able to show something in the shape of instruments to those who have kindly given of their money for the purchase of such.—Solo Horn.

Strathroy Band is still proving its worth as a musical organization and as an efficient part of the Corps. Band Books 427 to 466 have been purchased. The pieces therein are being played very creditably. The men and women of our Band, says Band Secretary Murray, are not players of instruments only. They are good prayer-meeting people, who know how to pray and bring God's power into operation on the souls of men. Two weeks ago seven souls knelt at the mercy-seat for Salvation.

This weekend we were favoured with a visit from the Ward family of London.

Great crowds attended the open-air and inside meetings. Although souls were saved, we are certain that many persons were convicted of sin. On the occasion of the last visit we had from the Ward family, a man who stood and listened to the music and the song sung by "Red" Ward with respect to "Sinful Men," was convicted by the words. He went home never

to have another opportunity of hearing Dad sing again, for death visited him in a few days. But with those words still ringing in his ears, he was obliged to send for someone to come and pray with him before he passed away. Thank God he left a testimony behind that although he was a sinful man Christ had received him.

Our collections for the week-end amounted to \$35, which sum went towards paying for new instruments. In future we hope to send in reports more regularly than we have done in the past. (That's right.—Ed.)—Band Secretary.

The Riverdale Band is "growing good." So much so, in fact, that the first platform has to be enlarged. Thirty-five Bandmen were playing on Sunday night, August 14th. The piece of the evening was "The Saviour at the Door" selection. It was fine, impressive, and soulful. Congratulations to Bandmaster Myers.

Atwood Settlement is now playing trombone in the Band. He is also a member of the Territorial Y. P. Band. The Songsters have welcomed Sister Mrs. Cliffe and Sister Mrs. Burton. The Brigade was photographed a few days ago. (Send a print to The War Cry, please.—Ed.)

The Dovercourt Band is still being led on by Bandmaster Palmer. Twenty-five men are usually in attendance at band practice, which the Bandmaster makes as interesting and profitable to his men as any Bandmaster we know of. Theory and practice combined it is the Dovercourt Bandman's fortune to get.

On Saturday, August 13th, the Band and Songsters gave the first of a series of open-air festivals on a vacant lot near the Hall. This new venture was well received by the people, several hundred persons standing and listening to the latest marches and selections for nearly two hours. The Songster Brigade, under the baton of Leader Sparks, rendered several of the pieces in the most recent musical publications.

Much credit is due to Bro. Sparks for the efficiency of the Brigade. At present there are twenty-five or more uniformed members, but their ranks are growing because of the development of the musical talent in the Corps. How could things be otherwise with such musical leaders as Adjutant Habbick and Bandmaster Palmer around?

Lord Strathcona's 90th Birthday.

Baron Strathcona and Mount Royal recently celebrated his 90th birthday, and it is a fitting opportunity to glance back at his career. His name is inseparably connected with the history of Canada, and often he is referred to as our "Grand Old Man." When quite a youth he came to Canada from Scotland, and entered the service of the Hudson's Bay Company, spending 12 lonely years on the Labrador Coast. That was the time when employment of the character of this company was on a par with its appointments to the Hon. East India Company's service. Both were positions much sought after, desirable positions akin to the army or the navy, of a later period, and strongly attracted the hardy, adventurous sons of many of the best of the middle class of Great Britain.

After his thirteen lonely years on the Labrador coast he went, in 1851, to the great North-West, having been promoted from various positions to that of chief factor. During this period the Arctic coast war had threatened trouble with the United States, the Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada had become united, and Donald Smith became resident governor and chief commissioner of the company in Canada.

The successful settlement of that Red River trouble first brought Donald A. Smith before the eyes of the world as a prominent public man. He became member for Winnipeg in the Legislature, and in season and out of season instantaneously rendered services for a transcontinental railway. The career that has made Lord Strathcona famous only really commenced at that time when most men are thinking of taking their ease.

Having the control of millions of dollars, he has helped national institutions to a large extent, yet this is what he says concerning wealth:

"Great wealth cannot bring happiness. Real happiness must come from a contented mind and hard work. Great wealth is a burden, for one has to think very hard how to make best use of his money. I would not advise any man to strive after great wealth. I would rather be a very good man than a very rich man."

A life crowded with health, activity, after achieving all possible honors, rewards, and wealth through an unspiced and relentlessly successful career, can still humbly confess that goodness is better than riches.



The Strathroy Band Ready to Start on a March.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

Viewing Earth from Moon.

During the fine warm evenings there is no pleasanter occupation than to turn a good glass upon the moon. Even an inexpensive 3-in. instrument will show an astonishing amount of lunar detail. One's thoughts are then apt to turn to how the earth appears when viewed from the moon. The glowing disc of the earth when "full" is thirteen-and-a-half times larger than the moon as seen from the earth. The atmosphere of the earth would appear as a thin fine circling the globe. From the moon the earth changes its phase as the moon with us. When we have the moon full, to the moon the earth is "new," i.e., wholly dark, and when the moon is new the earth is "full." But in the case of the earth from the moon these changes of phase, as well as the twenty-four-hour revolutions, displaying the various continents in turn, are all gone through while the planet is in one and the same place in the heavens, the earth not setting during the whole of the 660 odd hours (twenty-nine earth days) of the lunar day.

Childhood and Adult Teaching.

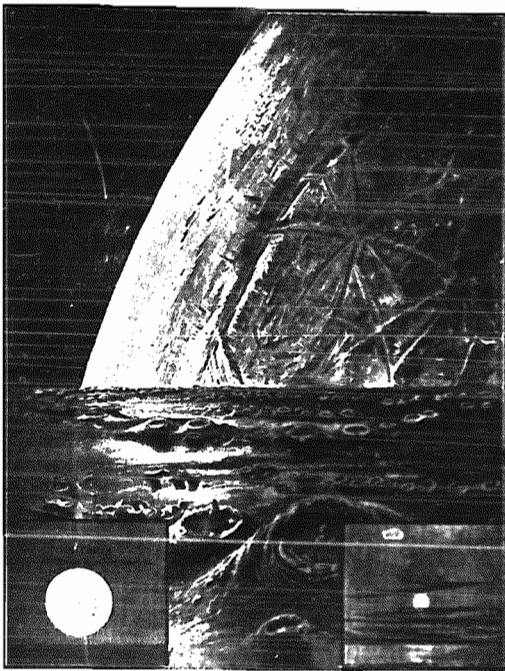
The ninth annual Sunday School Conference was recently held at Knowlton, Que., and many interesting papers were read bearing upon child problems. Dealing with the subject of "Childhood and Adult Teaching," Rev. Dr. Bedford described the varying characteristics of the different ages of the young. He divided the life of the young into three periods, viz.: the child age, one to twelve; adolescence, twelve to nineteen; the adult, twenty and after. During each of these periods some of the bundles of possibilities of the individual reached their highest development, and were set again of the same force, though the characteristics overlap to some extent. The period of from one to eight years was that of rapid growth and restlessness; the latter of an such importance as the former, and built God-given. If a teacher tried to develop a child along contrary lines he was striving to produce an abnormal child. The child could, however, be kept quiet by its interest, being awakened and the habit of attention or quietude formed in connection with some special place or thing, as, for instance, the hour of public or private worship, and at need time. From the age of nine to twelve years memory was the prevailing characteristic, and knowledge acquired through all the senses, but chiefly by touch and sight. The teaching hour should not be interrupted by the taking up of the offering, the delivery of school papers, or any other kind of distraction. If the teacher, for instance, had just told the children a story, and was about to show his application, the effect would be completely lost if at that time the Sunday-school papers were given to the class.

Protecting Animals.

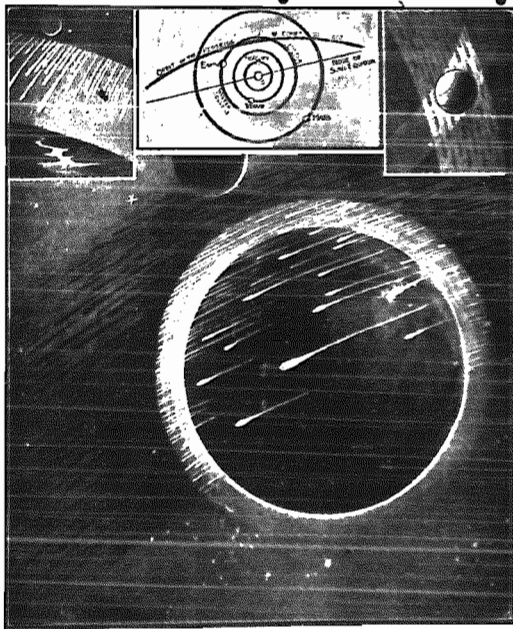
It is interesting to learn that King George and Queen Mary have consented to become patrons of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and in reply to letters of condolence on the decease of King Edward VII., which were sent to the King and Queen, and to the Queen Mother, their Majesties have, through the Home Secretary, been pleased to make use of the following remarks regarding the society: His Majesty renews the zealous sympathy which King Edward felt for the work of the Society, and for the cause they have championed with increasing effect: I am to assure you of Her Majesty Queen Alexandra's warm appreciation of the unremitting labors of the society for the protection of animals from unnecessary suffering."

Some Practical Life Preservers.

The usual summer list of drowning accidents is larger than ever this year. In Ottawa and vicinity alone this season there have been fifteen drownings, and the loss of life from this Agency has grown so great that his Excellency the Governor-General has written to the Mayor of Ottawa about it, suggesting that steps be taken to



THE WORLD AS SEEN FROM THE MOON WITH A SPIN. REFLECTOR.



Why We See "The Tears of St. Lawrence"—Meteors.

In August we enter the orbit of the Perseid meteor stream and may confidently expect a display of meteors that shall be at least four or five times as numerous as our ordinary night. They have appeared for centuries, and with great regularity since 1842. From the fact that St. Lawrence, the deacon, was martyred on August 10 in the Perseids are a deacon of Rome under Sixtus I. (third century), who was summoned before the proctor by Valentin as a Christian and refusing to sacrifice was condemned to be broiled on a gridiron, the probable date of his martyrdom being A.D. 258. As the meteors collide with the earth's air they become heated and vanish in a blaze of glory; sometimes they actually reach the earth. The Natural History Museum has a fine collection of such meteorites.

place boards at dangerous places, to warn inexperienced bathers.

Perhaps it is not generally known that there are many practical means of preserving life at the disposal of anyone on board a marine craft or within hail of a bather suddenly seized with cramps. One of them is a cast-off bicycle tyre. Provided it is air tight, it will easily support two persons in the water. Another, and a novel life preserver, is a high hat. A silk hat is waterproof, and will float as long as it is held in a floating position.

In the same manner an ordinary bucket can be used. The umbrella is a good life preserver if used in the right way. It should be opened and placed with the handle in the water. The air that is caught beneath the outspread material of the umbrella will make it impossible for the one who holds it to sink.

House Built from One Tree.

It is well known that the Western States produce big trees, but that an entire house was built from one of them will doubtless surprise many. Yet such is the case, according to the Minneapolis Journal. The house contained 14 rooms, and was built at Elma, Wash.

The tree was a giant Douglas fir, and was felled west of the town. It was marvellously straight, and when sealed was found to contain 40,000 feet of serviceable lumber. The tree was cut into six logs, the first log being 28 feet in length. Inside the bark the stump measured 7 feet and 5 inches in diameter. The distance to the first limb of this tree was 100 feet, and the total height of the tree was over 200 feet.

At the standard price of \$25 a thousand, the lumber in this tree was worth more than \$1,000. Elma is in the midst of the great fir timber belt on the west slope of the Cascade Mountains.

Raising Deep-Sea Wrecks.

A new system of salvage, termed by "The Cannon," has now been devised by Mr. Stand, a Chicago man. Heretofore wreck-lifting by air pressure has failed because of the inability of engineers to make a pontoon which should be efficient in holding the air and yet not burst from overpressure. Mr. Stand plans to overcome this defect by the introduction of a delicate valve system, consisting of two sets of parallel valves which cross the interior of the shell vertically, and which work automatically and simultaneously for the admission of air and the expulsion of water, or vice versa.

There are human wrecks to be raised also, and The Salvation Army has been successfully carrying out its system of salvage for many years.

A Building Boom.

A sign of the progress and prosperity of Canada is the activity in the building trade. Winnipeg leads the way, having the largest total amount for permits issued of any city in the Dominion. Brandon, Regina, and Saskatoon are also growing rapidly. A marked feature in the western section is the tremendous return in Vancouver, where the value of permits for June only amounted to \$1,162,229.

In Ontario, Brantford looms up with the highest increase of any city in that Province. Peterborough comes second, while Hamilton manifests her rapidly expanding tendency by appending a gain of 168 per cent. in excess of the amount tabulated in the same month of last year. Toronto, however, had the largest total by far, her amount of \$2,302,559 (15 per cent. gain) being the second largest total recorded in the Dominion.

As regards the more Eastern section, Montreal more than holds her own, while Sydney overtook the June figures by an advance of 212 per cent. the third highest increase for the month. Montreal's total of \$1,585,254, as against \$1,102,386, representing a gain of 42 per cent. is a noteworthy one, and is in view of that city's uninterrupted progress and the high amount it has recorded from month to month.

Life Out of Death.

OR, FOLLOWING HIS GRANDFATHER'S FOOTSTEPS.

"Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it."



subject of this story was trained by Godly parents, who adopted a very literal interpretation of the above proverb. They believed, in it, relied upon it, and did their utmost to bring to fruition in their boy, the result of their training. But, "the way he should go" was, to the parents' minds, the way of The Salvation Army. To that organization their son had a great dislike. He would not so much as walk down the streets of his native town with his parents or grandfather if they were wearing Army uniforms. And so, for a time, the expected end seemed far away.

Several years passed by, and the young man remained unchanged in his attitude toward The Army. He had qualified as a pupil teacher, and was one of two employed in a large school.

One day as the scholars were assembling, the other teacher came up to him.

"Anything wrong at your grandfather's?" he asked casually. He had seen numbers of people going into the house, which was almost opposite his own lodgings.

"He chum straightened himself up and looked the other straight in the face.

"No, nothing so far as I know, Charlie," he replied.

School began, but the strange question of the one teacher haunted the mind of the other. What was the reason for such a question? He did not know, and he could not rest.

At night he hurried home, only to find that his mother had gone out. Where, he did not know; but—oh, that question! He began to tremble.

Very soon his father came in.

"Better go with me to grandfather's," he said to his son in a tone that brought a feeling of terror into the latter's heart. If it was a death-bed—oh, horror, why did such thoughts come up before him?

Father and son entered the house only to learn that the old warrior,

while reading his Bible, had been suddenly taken to Heaven.

At this time no Corps existed in the town, a fact which nobody more than the old Salvationist who had just passed away, regretted. Every week for years he had made long journeys on foot to the nearest Corps. However, within a few months of his death officers were sent to open fire in the home-town. The first meeting brought an enormous crowd to the hired hall. Curiosity was rampant, and at times the speakers had great difficulty in making themselves heard, so great was the noise within the hall. Everybody seemed to be trying to out-do the other fellow in making a good big disturbance. But away down the aisle, sitting in a back seat, was a young man who regarded the meeting and the Officers in quite a different way. He heard what was said, he listened to the songs if nobody else did. He was under conviction of sin, and of a coming judgment when wasted opportunities and unheeded warnings would all come up before him in a terrible array.

With head in his hands, he thought of the past, the present, and the future—ah, the future. What had he planned for the future? He had no answer to give to conscience, which immediately said "Take your grandfather's place." And he—the promoted warrior's grandson, now the convicted young man—replied: "Yes, by God's help I will."

He went to the second Sunday's meetings and voluntarily knelt to the penitential form. There was no struggle—just a banding over of the reins of his life, figuratively speaking.

The Result of a Consecration.

He had little or no idea of the honors that would follow his decision for Christ. He became the first Corps Cadet in the new Corps, his award cards, which he shows with justifiable pride, plainly stating this fact. Moreover, he was the first convert in the Corps to learn and play in public a brass instrument. It was



Capt. Hood, of St. Stephen, N.S.

his sympathy for the Bandmaster, who had no Band—that prompted him to tackle an instrument. The Bandmaster passed by his house one Sunday morning, blowing his cornet with ear-splitting effect, and at the same time endeavouring to keep the soldiers in step.

"I must help that man," said he, convert to himself. "I can't sit and see him nearly bursting himself trying to keep the choruses going."

The white cord and waist of a Bandmaster fell to him left before he had the Corps to become an Officer. And in this latter position, another honor came to him, namely, of addressing gatherings from the very platforms and in the same plain from which his saluted grandfather preached.

To-day, he is a Staff Officer. His parents are Officers of high rank, and his sister is now in the International Training House.

In connection with his cousin and the death of his grandfather, an interesting incident occurred. The cousin in question was sick in bed when the old Salvationist died, but his illness did not prevent him from writing off to his mother, begging her to let him anybody take grandfather's tank and cap, as he intended to wear them.

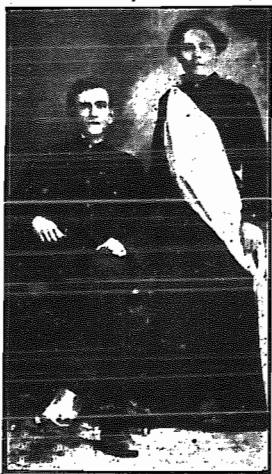
Although he did not literally do this, he became an Officer some years ago, and is still fighting under The Army Flag. And the other school teacher who figured in the beginning of this story, is today doing likewise. Dare you follow their example and leave all to follow Christ?

First Aid to the Sting.

In "Outdoor America" a writer tells of certain remedies for insect and snake bites. For the stings of bees, wasps, and hornets he recommends a tiny cube of chloroform. If a sting is inflicted, the cork is drawn and the mouth of the tube pressed over the wound. The fluid immediately disintegrates the natural oil of the skin, penetrates the tissues, and neutralizes the poison. Pain is speedily relieved, and the inflammation soon subsides. The next best antidote is ammonia, and of the kind that the druggist technically calls ammonium carbonate. The old idea of plastering a stick with mud is about as effective as tying a string around the neck to cure sore throat.

To prevent mosquitoes biting one it is said to rub oil of cayenne lightly upon the skin. A spider bite should be quickly opened with a lancet or a razor, and well washed out with a solution of permanganate of potassium, the crystals of which can be obtained at any druggist.

The treatment of snake bite is so necessarily prompt and vigorous that the first thing to be done is to tie a ligature tightly above the bite to prevent the circulation of the poisoned blood. The fang punctures must then be opened with a sharp knife, and the ligature applied to the wound, in order to draw out the venom. There is no danger if the mouth and lips are free from abrasions. For the purpose of drawing out the venom, a wash, for this neutralizes the venom.



Captain and Mrs. Tuck, of Clark's Beach, Nfld.,

Whose marriage was recently conducted by Lieut.-Col. Rees.

The Medicine Man's Cures.

How the Natives are Duped.

The Army's medical work appeals strongly to the native mind, and secures for those who may thus be able to help in this direction a warm place in the hearts of the people. These poor souls when sickness comes turn in their heathen darkness to their medicine men, who invariably tell them that the ancestral spirits are grieved, because of some neglect on their part, and sacrifices must be offered to satisfy them. A goat is usually presented, and some of the blood caught in a calabash; this, with a portion of the meat is placed in a certain slightly raised part of the hut, corresponding to an altar, and left all night as an offering to the spirits. If the patient still remains sick, other sacrifices are required. Needless to say, the medicine man is the one most benefitted, as he takes the greater part of the meat for his own use. A man whose child was very ill recently told us he had sacrificed nine goats in this way. It's child being no better he had been persuaded to come to us. We suggested to him that possibly the "medicine man had been very hungry." Yes, he believed we were right, seeing all he had left them was "one leg and the stomach of the goats." Although they know that the sacrifices, yet they cling to their old superstitious customs with all the tenacity imaginable, and no ashamed and resent the "white man knowing anything about certain things practiced, and it is only when they are convinced that "one is in the African Cry, will they speak freely.—South African Cry.

A Century of Peace.

Canada intends to celebrate her hundred years of peace in 1912, by holding a demonstration at Toronto. Except for the slight Foutan troubles of the 60's, there has been no remembrance to war inside her borders since the campaigns of 1812. The demonstration will include parades, carnivals, and military displays; and since Canada's national history began in the middle of this century, with the formation of the Dominion, the celebration has a double significance. An effort will be made to unite the people of all the Provinces in an invitation to King George to be present. Cordial invitations will also be issued through the British Government to the Presidents of France and the United States.

Captain Jennieus of Listowel has written to the Editor of The War Cry saying that she can find work for any Federalist who would like to go to Listowel. Write Box 52, stating occupation.



Oyster-collectors in Normandy—The Woman is Wearing a Pair of Curious Flat Sandals Known as "Skates."

Some American Staff Changes.

SIX LIEUT.-COLONELS AFFECTED

An important change of leading Staff Officers has just taken place in the United States, a change that includes the transfer of Lieut.-Colonel Sharp to the Southern Pacific Province in California, and the transfer of Lieut.-Col. Chandler from America to the command of the London (Ont.) Division.

Lieut.-Col. Lee, of the Western Training College, Chicago, has been transferred to the Inter-Mountain Province, with headquarters at Denver, Col.

Lieut.-Col. Walter Jenkins, of the Inter-Mountain Province, to National Headquarters, as Trade and Publishing Secretary.

Lieut.-Col. Thomas Scott, of the Michigan and Indiana Province, to the command of the Chicago Chief Division, in addition to the Western Training College.

Lieut.-Col. Miles, of the Southern Pacific Province, to the Michigan and Indiana Province.

May God abundantly bless and give success to our Comrades over the border in their new appointments.

The Inventor.

What Edison Believes He Should and Should Not Have.

Edison believes that an inventor should have a large lump of inquisitiveness, says a writer in Munsey's. He should want to look into everything. When Edison was a telegraph operator, he deliberately sought night jobs in order that he might have the days in which to look around.

Also, there are some attributes that a successful inventor need not have. He need not be a mathematician, a writer, or an orator. When Edison wanted to break Ohm's law, he had to hire a mathematician to do his figuring. He says that he doesn't know much about mathematics.

"And how men can write articles, or stand before a crowd and make speeches," he continued, "I never could understand. A magazine editor once asked me to write an article about the phonograph. It was the worst job I ever undertook. I wrote three articles, the first bad, the second worse, and the third—terrible! I tore them all up, and from that day to this I have never tried to write anything except letters."

But an inventor must never underestimate himself in his own sphere, products. When Edison invented the incandescent lamp, he thought so little of it that he did not have it patented abroad. Now, every moving-picture show in the United States is paying him a part of its receipts—and the business, large as it is, has apparently only just begun. The foreign showmen, of whom there are thousands, are not remitting a nickel.

"It is sometimes pretty hard to tell," said Edison, "what will get the money. About forty thousand patents are issued in this country every year. Probably fewer than five hundred inventors are actually doing valuable work. Most of the patents are for useless things. But the best of us sometimes make mistakes as to what will bring in money. Little things are sometimes great things. For instance, the man who invented hooks upon which to lace shoes made a fortune."

THE MODEL MAN.

By MRS. BLANCHE JOHNSTON, Auxiliary Secretary.

(Continued From Last Week)

5. Strong men will be faithful to duty. "Slave as I am to Carthage, I still have the spirit of a Roman. I have sworn to return, it is my duty. Let the gods take care of the rest," cried the heathen Regulus when urged by the Senate at Rome not to return to Carthage to fulfill an illegal promise. This is the spirit of true allegiance to duty. Into what heroes this spirit has changed men oftentimes, setting the will perchance diametrically opposed to inclination; facing hard, stern duty, perhaps commonplace duty, and doing it nobly.

The good Book tells us that to fear God and keep his commandments is the whole duty of man. What sacrifices have been made for duty's sake. The dearest ties of affection have been sundered. Brightest worldly prospects have been abandoned. Careers of earthly honor have been given up. Life itself has been laid down for duty's cause. Men and women who have been faithful to the call of duty as they have understood it have written the names high upon the scroll of fame, and laid the world under deepest obligations to them. We think of Lincoln, who said: "Dare to do your duty as you understand it." We think of John Wesley, of Harriet B. Stow, of Florence Nightingale, of Clara Barton, of Francis Willard, of General Booth, of Dwight L. Moody, of Dr. Barnardo, of hosts of brave spirits on the battlefields of life; struggling against all sorts of difficulties, of poor health, disappointments, and heart-aches, counting no cross too heavy or sacrifice too much in the discharge of duty.

Many having fastened their colors to the masthead of the great ship Science, pursue their works of experiment and mercy, no matter how serious the possibility of injury to themselves personally; like the young surgeon who in dressing a deadly wound, when some of the discharge flew up into his eye. He knew that unless he immediately washed it out with a strong disinfectant his eye would be seriously injured, if not lost. On the other hand, if he left his patient, the probability was that he would lose his life. He lost no time in hesitation, but went deliberately on with his duty. The patient recovered, but the young doctor lost the sight of one eye.

There is a song written called "The Last Shot." It is the story of Major Wilson's campaign in Matrobel's Land. There were twenty-eight in the company, they were all shot down to the last man; when their horses were dead, and they no longer could stand up, they crowded behind their horses and sang: "God Save the Queen."

6. A Strong Man is Self-Controlled. The Sacred Word tells us that he that ruleth his spirit is mightier than he that taketh a city. He is master of himself, and he is strong only in so far as he has self-poise. The chain is no stronger than its weakest link; the bridge than its poorest tressle. Strength of character requires two things for its existence—strong feelings and command of them. Shakespeare had great admiration for such a man, for he says—
"Give me that man

That is not passion's slave,
And I will wear him in my heart's
cave,
Ay, in my heart of hearts."

And Plato writes "The first and best of victories is for a man to conquer himself; to be conquered by himself is, of all things, the most shameful."

Self control is a seed from which grows all virtue. It is said that Stonewall Jackson determined in his boyhood to conquer every weakness, physical, mental and moral, and to his self-discipline he attributed his success. The sensitive man calm under criticism, the naturally violent man silent under insult, the man with a tragedy of hopelessness eating as a canker in his heart calmly going on his way—these are strong men. John B. Gough signed the temperance pledge with a hand trembling from debauch and strong drink. Six days and nights in a wretched garret, without food or sleep, he fought the fearful appetite. Weak, famished, almost dying he crept out into the sunlight, but he had conquered the demon which had almost destroyed him, and so men who are weak may conquer to-day. Be a king, a ruler. Every man is either a conqueror or a vanquished one, for, as Carlyle aptly says: "The man is a king who can."

7. The strong man will be a man of independent convictions. He is not swayed by every passing breeze of public opinion, but having settled certain convictions as a basis of truth in moral, political, and religious questions, he stands firmly by his ideas of right; even at some cost to himself. If any strong man is a Christian, he is a humble man. How often have we seen the truth of the promise verified: "He that humbleth himself shall be exalted." "He who would be greatest, let him be your servant," said our Saviour.

Some of the world's greatest military heroes and statesmen have been the most humble in spirit. Hedley Vickers, the great Gordon, and a numberless host.

Few men have seen the result of a life's work as General Booth, and yet he is one of the most humble of men in his own spirit. He has been honored by kings and rulers and the greatest of people with the most distinguished honors, and yet he maintains the sweet humble spirit of a little child. Perhaps that is one of the reasons God has permitted him to be so honored. He was received in audience recently with the Queen of Sweden, who is not only a gracious royal lady of charming personality, but a very clever woman of exceptional gifts and wide sympathies and superior intelligence. General Booth satisfactory nature with her. After leaving the Palace and the courtesies of royal recognition he retired to his own room, and said to his secretary: "Colonel, pray with me." kneeling down before the Lord and burying his great silver head in his hands. The Officer complied. "Ah," said the venerable leader of The Army. "Thank you, that was a great comfort to me." Not a word of self-adulation or pride was spoken. The General realized the honor paid him.

but he laid it as a tribute to the feet of his Lord.

The question, where are the strong men to be found? is readily answered. They are the leaders in the commercial world, the military world, (sometimes in the political), in the religious, the educational, and in the realm of literature, science, and mechanics.

(To be continued.)

A Memory System.

Forget each kindness that you do
As soon as you have done it;
Forget the praise that falls to you
The moment you have won it;
Forget the slander that your hear
Before you can repeat it;
Forget each slight, each spite, each
sneer.

Wherever you may meet it.

Remember every kindness done
To you, whatever its measure;
Remember praise by others won
And pass it on with pleasure;
Remember every promise made
And keep it to the letter.
Remember those who lend you aid
And be a grateful debtor.

Remember all the happiness
That comes your way in living;
Forget each worry and distress,
Be hopeful and forgiving;
Remember good, remember truth,
Remember heaven's about you;
And you will find, through age and
youth,
True joys, and hearts to love you.

If You Want to be Loved.

Don't contradict people, even if you're sure you are right.

Don't be inquisitive about the affairs of even your most intimate friend.

Don't underrate anything because you don't possess it.

Don't believe that everybody else in the world is happier than you.

Don't conclude that you have never had any opportunities in life.

Don't believe all the evils you hear. Don't be rude to your inferiors in social position.

Don't repeat gossip, even if it does interest a crowd.

Don't jeer at anybody's religious belief.

Learn to hide your aches and pains under a pleasant smile. Few care whether you have the earache, headache, or rheumatism.

Experience.

Experience is the extract of suffering—Arthur Helps.

Experience is retrospect knowledge.—Hosae Ballou.

The bitter past, more welcome is the sweet.—Shakespeare.

Alas, our'd experience be bought for gold.—Mime Delany.

Experience converts us to ourselves, when books fail us.—A. Bronson Alcott.

Years teach us more than books.—Auerbach.

Believe one who has tried it.—Virgil.

The finest poetry was first experience.—Emerson.

Great men never require experience.—Beaconsfield.

God sends experience to paint men's portraits.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Experience makes us wise.—Haeftli.

All is but lip wisdom which wants experience.—Sir P. Sidney.

GENERAL ORDER

HARVEST FESTIVAL EFFORT 1910

The Annual Harvest Festival dates are fixed for September 24 to 27, inclusive.

After August 21st no demonstration of a financial character (except on behalf of the Harvest Festival Fund), must take place in any Corps until the Effort is closed, without permission of Headquarters.

Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing that this order is observed.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

WAR CRY

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CARELESSNESS OF LIFE.

A very pertinent question has been asked in the columns of the daily press. "It is this: 'Are we careless of human life?'" The reason being that in the City of Toronto alone last year sixty-seven able-bodied men were killed whilst earning their daily bread by preventable accidents. And the probabilities are that the number will be much larger this year. In addition to this a great number of wage-earners have met with accidents that have maimed their limbs and shattered their nerves. It is said that the advent of the sky-scraper has created new dangers to life and limb which the building by-laws do not cover, with the result that greedy contractors are regardless of the risks that men run so long as expenses may be cut down. One man who was working on a very flimsy scaffold was asked why he did not complain to the Building Inspector. The reply made was full of meaning—he did not want to lose his job. And so to keep in work men are sometimes called upon to take terrible risks, because some one is covetous. But whether people are careless about their own lives and the lives of others or not, there is no doubt whatever about men being careless of their souls. In the great majority of cases people believe in the eternal verities—they accept the great facts that they have a heaven to gain, and a hell to shun, and a never-dying soul to save, and to consecrate to the service of God and humanity, but nevertheless, they go on day by day without taking any care to preserve their souls from sin or to make their peace with God, with the result that in some unexpected moment they are hurried from time into the presence of their Maker quite unprepared and with the consequences of broken laws awaiting them. Dear Reader, no longer carelessly treat a matter of such vast importance as the saving of your soul with such little concern. Seek God now.

Experience in our only teacher, both in war and peace.—Lander.

Only so much do I know as I have lived.—Emerson.

Notes and Reflections.

BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

THE DEAD HAVE SPEECH.

Men who do the will of God rise from height to height of influence and from possibility to possibility in the service of man. In their case living is a daily resurrection—a rising again day by day. The progress they make onwards all that is highest and holiest in Time gives gracious promise of the glorious advances which are certain in Eternity.

When, while they are still with us, we consider their upward journey, our hearts rejoice, though it be with tremblings. And when death has opened the portals of the other world, and they have passed through into the light, we can magnify the Lord for their victory, and strengthen our own faith by considering His dealings with them.

This is, in fact, one of the compensating influences of death. It calls us to consider the work of God in those who are gone. All that they had become—often but little noticed, even when not quite overlooked—while they were with us, is suddenly revealed. Graces and charms we had but dimly realized, increasing beauty and strength we had but dimly seen, unselfishness and simplicity we had scarcely seen at all, stand forth! This is one reason for the fact that many of those who are taken are more beloved after death than before. This is the reason that many of them are more potent in their influence upon us for good when they are dead than was the case when they were alive. "Yea, saith the Spirit, their works do follow them."

These reflections are suggested by the recent death of two comrades of long service under our Flag. I refer to Major Brindley Boon, of the International Headquarters, and Colonel Yudha Bai (Mary Hannister) of our Indian Staff. They were of widely different types. They grew up under the most strangely different circumstances. They rendered very different service in widely separate fields, in spirit and unflinching devotion, however, they were not unlike.

Major Boon came into the service of The Army in 1883. He gave up a successful business position and a considerable income, and placed himself unreservedly at our disposal, accepting a smaller salary than he was accustomed himself to pay to some of his clerks. He rose from the humblest service to a position of great trust and importance at Headquarters. For one period of seven years in particular he rendered service to The Army of the highest value.

During these years he was in intimate association with myself, and I had full opportunity of observing a remarkable character. His industry, his simplicity, and his unwavering determination to carry through what he thought was right in a very difficult position were really wonderful. But that which impressed me most in his character was his workaday faith in God. That was his day-by-day strength. In fact, I have known few people who have so deeply impressed me as making trust in God the everyday business of life. That which, however endeared him most to me was his splendid willingness to work at the most difficult and often thankless tasks, and to do it without seek-

ing any praise of men—often, indeed, to go on doing it in face of the blame of some of those whom he might rather have expected to bless him.

This type of consecration is, of course, not uncommon amongst us, but Major Boon was a distinguished example of it. Night and day he toiled, improving the Organization, seeking out the weak, praying and weeping over the erring, fighting for the truth, reproving the wrongdoers, holding up the honour of the Flag, and doing it all without any thought of himself, his own pleasure, or his own pain.

The Major rose, of course, in the estimation of his leaders, and attained a high position amongst us. Then in a most unexpected way he fell under the power of strange opinions. His passionate desire to help the poor, and a wonderful personal sympathy with the suffering and unfortunate led him too far. He took up certain extreme political views and resigned his position in order to propagate them. We greatly deplored it. I told him in my last interview with him at that time that it was a great blunder. Boon thought he knew better than I did, and he went out of the service and remained away for about two years. At the end of that time he came to see me, saying: "It is as you said. I have made a blunder. Two courses are now open to me. One to return to business which I can do, and the other to come back to The Army, if you will take me. I prefer the latter. I am still a young man. Good men have made mistakes before me and have recovered themselves. I am a Salvationist after all. Give me a chance and I will recover myself. These notions of mine are wrong. I see now that it is no way to cure men's miseries to give them their neighbour's goods. What they want is Jesus Christ's Salvation."

He was re-accepted, losing ten years' seniority and coming in again to do very much humbler work than that to which he had been accustomed for more than ten years before his withdrawal. From the hour of his return he was a blessing and a sunny encouragement to all who had to do with him. He worked hard at I.H.Q. He loved sinners. He went after them with his comrades, and often without them, singing in the streets, visiting in the slums, gathering up the children.

When he returned to the service he came with a cheerful heart. He could easily have returned to money-making, but, as he said, he would rather be a door-keeper in a Salvation Army Hall, and remain a poor man all his life, than have abundance outside our ranks.

Colonel Yudha Bai was of another type. The daughter of a solicitor, educated, refined, thoughtful, accustomed to the associations of the upper middle class, and sensitive and retiring to a degree. But twenty years ago God revealed His Son in her through the instrumentality of one of our country Corps, and from that hour she never looked back. Shortly afterwards when she came into Training her whole being was fired with a passion to help the heathen, and

under the late dear Comrade's influence and guidance she went out to India. It is no exaggeration to say that tens of thousands of heathen people have been won to Christ through her instrumentality. She was equally at home on the platform as the administrative work of her Headquarters, pleading in police courts for the loved people, rescuing the drover-trodden of the money-lender and oppressors, and in speaking of the deeper things of God to little companies of those who had been absolutely won to Christ.

Compare such a life with its travel, its thrilling adventure, its wonderful intercourse with many ranges of human thought, its fine ambitions and its abiding fruits, with that of the easy-going woman of means and education, who spends her time in the trifles which she calls pleasure, or the narrow cares which she calls duty! Oh! that some may be called forth by the life and death of Mary Hannister to following in the path she took.

There was no break in this devoted woman's service. She held fast to the simple principles of Salvation Army teaching, and set a high example of obedience even when that obedience—as was sometimes the case—seemed very irksome; of poverty, and that often in the face of very attractive opportunities for entering very different circumstances of prayer, for her life was a life of prayer in the truest sense.

These are comrades of whom we may well say their lives speak to us. Their achievements speak to us. Their testimonies in death speak to us. Their message is: "Be true to the end, and give the glory to God."

BRAMWELL BOOTH.

WHAT THE DRUM DID FOR A DRUNKARD.

(See Frontispiece.)

The usual happened. The glorious Gospel preached to bring deliverance to the captive brought freedom to this poor drunk slave.

* *

It was another Sunday evening in the same street, but several months later, the sometime drunkard stood amongst the Soldiers in the ring. This time clad in the uniform of a Salvationist, hair brushed, and well groomed, he presented a remarkable contrast to the whiskey-soaked creature of some months before. When the band ceased playing a well-known Salvation song our friend stepped into the ring, took his hat from his head, and in clear, ringing tones, he told his neighbors what great things God had done for him and those who in the cool of the evening sat on their verandahs, listened approvingly to what he said, and more than one gave a donation and said: "A work that accomplishes such results as we see in the case of Mr. Brown deserves to be helped."

There are thousands of similar cases in The Salvation Army.

The Divisional Scoutmaster at Toronto have plenty of demands for their services. They are down to visit the Mercer and Central Prisons with Lieut.-Col. Fugate, to visit Aurora with Frigander and Mrs. Menden, and will visit some outside Corps with Col. Gaskin.

PERSONALITIES.

The General is one of a number of eminent men of whom a certain British periodical speaks of as having accomplished their best work after the age of sixty.

Lieut-Col. Turner has returned to T. H. Q. from Vancouver, where for about three months he carried on a campaign for securing funds for the urgent necessities of the war. Among the donations and promises he received were two for \$5,000 each. A man who gave him a promise of \$10,000 was the first to volunteer to the penitentiary in the Colonel's last Sunday night meeting in Vancouver.

Brigadier McLachlan, Chief Secretary of The Army's Farm Colony at Haddfield, Essex, England, conducted a party of new settlers to Canada, on the steamer "Victorian." The Brigadier toured Headquarters, meeting, among other comrades to whom he was well known, the Editor of The War Cry.

Brigadier Morehen presided at a song festival given by the Divisional Songsters at Yorkville on Thursday night, August 10th.

The Brigadier, assisted by Mrs. Morehen, is conducting a council with all the officers of his division, at West Toronto next week.

Staff-Captain Coombs, of Calgary, called to see many of his old comrades at T. H. Q. before he started for England with the Staff College party. On Sunday, August 14th, he held a meeting with the Dovercourt Juniors, whose Sergeant-Major, Bro. Frank Ham, was his first Captain at that appointment. This he (the Staff-Captain—then Cadet) held 25 years ago. He has spent all his time in field work. Twice he was in command of the Temple, Canada's premier Corps.

Adj. and Mrs. Bristow, of St. John's, Nfld., are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby son on July 20.

Capt. and Mrs. Woolfrey of Fortune, Nfld., can really be said to be "in fortune's way," for a baby boy arrived at their quarters a few days ago.

Ensign and Mrs. Sharp arrived safely in Vancouver, and with Lieut. Lay sailed on the S.S. Amur on August 14 for Glen Vowell, B.C.

Captain Grace Vickers has been appointed to Nanapanee, Ont.

Mrs. Adj. Kendall has just returned to the Temple Corps, after a much needed rest. On Sunday, Aug. 14th, she received and accepted an invitation to speak in a colored people's church in Toronto.

Adj. T. Bliss, of Vancouver, is going on furlough, prior to taking an appointment in another part of the Dominion.

Ensign Coy. of the Subscriber's Department at T. H. Q., has been removed of his mother, who passed away at Cleveland, Ohio. Our sympathies and prayers are with the family.

THE GENERAL

Presides Over an Interesting Gathering at Clapton.

COMMISSIONER and MRS. BOOTH-TUCKER

Say Good-Bye to the International Headquarters' Staff.

From The British Cry.



ONE of the most interesting Staff gatherings held for some time was the farewell of Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker, at Clapton, on Wednesday night last.

Tea over, The General, looking splendid, as indeed he always does, and without any preliminaries or introductions, plunged into a perfectly delightful recital of the progress of the War, part personal, part official, every sentence full of deep and abiding interest.

There were loud cheers when The General declared that he did not know any time during the past few years when he had felt more vigorous than on the morning of that day. Sometimes his vigor was a little up and sometimes a little down, but generally it was up. At which there were more cheers.

The General thought he could say his life was of some value. It had, he believed, been an inspiration to some, a cause of imitation to others, and a call for consecration to still more. And so he hoped to live on. Then in burning words, which thrilled all present, he painted a picture of The Army's progress in the uttermost parts of the earth Japan, Korea, South America, Java—with wide open doors waiting in other portions of the globe—waiting for men and women who counting not their lives dear, were willing to say: "Here am I, Lord; send me."

The General is an old-fashioned man, for he not only dreams dreams, he sees visions. And he has a genius for making those dreams of his come to pass, and for causing his visions to materialize and become bright and shining realities. To his Headquarters Staff he is an unfailing inspiration, and they cherish his words in their innermost hearts.

Of Commissioner Booth-Tucker, The General had much that was good to say. The Commissioner had always been an object of interest to The Army. The manner in which he entered the Work was interesting, his consecration, and his record as a Salvationist were alike interesting. And he and Mrs. Booth-Tucker were returning to their great battle-field, the vastness of which was indescribable, with the blessings of their General and their comrades thick upon them.

Commissioner Booth-Tucker received an ovation on rising, and with that facility for felicitous phrasing, for which he is so noted, gave a very seductive picture of the Indian Fields.

Here is a story in illustration: "A high caste native gentleman was riding past an Open-Air Meeting—just such a Meeting as you have in London. He called upon the rickshaw man to stop, and for some minutes

listened to the songs and testimonies. Then the truth of God smote his heart. He leapt from the rickshaw and rushed over to the little group of Army Soldiers. Stepping into the ring, he cried: "Your God can save my soul!" and dropped on his knees. This is the kind of work which goes on in India," the Commissioner said. "So we do not ask for your sympathy. In truth, we are rather sorry for you."

Mrs. Booth-Tucker, who in point of time followed the Commissioner, delivered a charming little address.

Her story of the Italian Convert who prayed in a perfect frenzy for his wife, who was unwell, when she happened into a Meeting one night, and who prayed on vigorously after the wife had knelt at the Mercy-Seat, had profit for all. When Mrs. Booth-Tucker touched him on the shoulder and said "She's come," he blinked his eyes, and rubbed his eyes, and then he said: "Well!! I never expected it!"

And to show the influence of The Army upon the Doms, a criminal tribe now under our care, Mrs. Booth-Tucker, told how the Brigadier in charge of the work lost 96 rupees, stolen by some one, undoubtedly. But by whom? The Brigadier said nothing, but worked on. Presently the consciences of the Doms—for they have a something that answers to conscience, though dense and dark they be—began to trouble them. They came and said: "We should like to help you to find your money. Perhaps it is buried in the field. So they set to work and dug it all over, with the result that the money was turned up, or at least 95 out of the 96 rupees were turned up and restored to their rightful owner.

A clever trick that to dig over the whole field, though they knew precisely where the money was hidden.

The Foreign Secretary, who yielded to none in his admiration for Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker, and in love for India, wished them both health and happiness and success, while the Chief of the Staff (Mr. Bramwell Booth) in a few kind words brought the gathering to a close.

"The greatest compliment you can pay a man," the Chief said, "is to trust him." So the greatest favour you can show God is to give Him to the fullest possible extent the confidence of loyal and faithful hearts.

Concluding, The General commended Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker to God. Many were profoundly moved in the closing moments by his final words, not only to Comrades about to be separated, but to us all. He spoke of faithfulness; he looked forward for a moment to the separation which in the nature of things must come, and he touched a deep response in all hearts when he said:

"If these should prove to be my parting words to you, I would say: Be true to your vows."

So to our homes, and the hopes and prospects and opportunities of the future.

Adj. R. Smith, of Wrangell, Alaska, has just entered his twenty-ninth year as a Salvation Army Officer. Twelve years have passed by since he became a missionary to the Alaskan Indians.

The latest American War Cry to band contains the announcement of the death at the age of 76 of "Dad" Florence, who many years ago was connected with Territorial Headquarters, Toronto. "Dad" lived in Topeka, Kansas, for several years, and every week sold 150 War Crys.

Cadets Pitcher, Shubb, and Abbott, of the St. John (Newfoundland) Training College, have been promoted to the rank of Lieutenant, and sent into the Field work on the sea-girt Isle.

Brother Albert Derry, of I. H. Q., England, conducted a party of emigrants on the S.S. Canada from England to this country. He is now working in the Financial Office at T. H. Q., Toronto.

The wife of Captain Albert Wright, an American comrade on furlough in Toronto, has been promoted to Glory from a Toronto Hospital. The little babe that was born to these comrades has also passed away. We sympathize with Captain Wright.

Ensign Habbirk, of Edmonton, was present at the execution of Oscar King at Fort Saskatchewan. The man asked that The Army Officer might be on the scaffold with him, and his request was granted. A few days before his execution, the Edmonton Army Band played under his cell window. Tears streamed down his face as several old hymns were rendered.

A party of four Salvationists from New York Headquarters visited the various offices of Territorial Headquarters on Monday, August 15th. They were surprised and delighted to see things Canadian looking so up-to-date and prim. (Headquarters has just donned a new coat of red, which is calixth forth favourable remarks from both those within and without our ranks.)

Captain Price, of Chester, has been transferred to Rhodes Avenue. Capt. Cramwell of the latter Corps has gone into Chester.

The Size of the Universe.

Electricity travels at the rate of one hundred and eighty thousand miles a second. If we could place ourselves on an electric current and journey at this speed, our train would require eight minutes to reach the sun.

There are fixed stars which, going at the 186,000-mile-per-second rate, we would only reach in a 2,600-year journey.

And still further on the those black and horrifying chasms, the interstellar spaces, which contain stars we know not how far distant, for our telescopes are too weak to reveal them to us.

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

God is Honouring the Labours of His Soldiers.

ANOTHER SPLENDID WEEK OF SUCCESSFUL SOUL-SAVING EFFORT.

THE RESULTS OF OPEN-AIR WORK

Captain Hood of St. Stephen, N.B., following on the invitation of the Editor to a batch of Cadets two or three sessions ago, to jot down interesting incidents which occur in the salvation war and send them for publication in our pages, writes as follows:

"It is a recognized fact that The Army's open-air meetings reach crowds of people that never go to a place of worship. The enthusiasm of our song and testimony will often compel a man or woman to a standstill, and start them to think. The other day while conducting an open-air meeting outside of an hotel, a man who formerly held one of the highest positions in town, but who to-day is spending his time and money in the saloons, came near the ring and asked us to sing 'Rock of Ages.' 'I wish I was like you people, so happy,' he added. We believe that through that open-air meeting he will be led to Jesus. I myself received my first good impressions through an open-air meeting, and I came to the Hall and got converted. And now I delight to go out and tell men and women what God has done for me and what He can do for them. I feel this is our greatest duty and our opportunity.

VISITED BY MRS. BRIGADIER ADBY

Bridgetown.—Ten souls have knelt at the Cross since the arrival of our new Officers. This week-end we had Mrs. Brigadier Aaby with us. Her words were a source of great blessing and help. Crowds and finances were good. Although no one came forward, two persons held up their hands for prayer. We are believing for their surrender.—W. C. C.

A CHANGE OF LIEUTENANTS.

Seal Cove, F. B.—We have said good-bye to Lieut. Lewis who laboured in our midst for the last ten months, and have welcomed Lieut. Rodway, who is rapidly gaining the favour and affection of the people of this place. He is full of life and fire. We believe for many profitable seasons under his leadership.—Soldier.

4THY FACE, O LORD, WILL I SEEK."

Comfort Cove.—Lieut. Barrett took for his subject on Sunday, July 31st, "God's Call; Man's Response." In the prayer meeting four young men made their way to the penitential form crying: "Thy face, O Lord, will I seek." It was indeed good to be in that meeting and hear the penitents asking God for mercy.—A Soldier.

MAJOR SIMCO LEADS REVIVAL

At Ottawa I.—Thirty Seekers—An Address to the French People.

Major Simco is conducting a revival campaign in the Ottawa I. Citadel. Crowds are flocking to hear the "Lady Revivalist," as the leading daily paper terms her. A revival has surely taken place. Up to the present moment no fewer than 30 persons have come forward, some for Salvation, other for sanctification. This is delightful and inspiring the officers and soldiers. The Major is pleased with the measure of success God has given her efforts. Her Bible lessons are exceptional in their originality, and are of a most deep and well-studied character, the kind that takes hold of the masses. The Major has plenty of anecdotes with which she freely intersperses her addresses. One moment the crowd is enraptured over some incident in her pioneer days; the next it is in tears over some pathetic story. The French-speaking citizens of Lower Town had the privilege of being addressed in their mother tongue by the Major.—J. J. D.

NEWS FROM SEAL COVE, T. B.

Lieut. Wells has been welcomed. Although most of our comrades are away toiling for the bread that perisheth, those who are left behind are working hard for God and souls. On Sunday, July 31st, we were favored with a visit from Capt. James. The Captain gave a splendid address at night, and two souls plunged into the fountain, and were cleansed from sin.—S. M. Harris.

SPIRITUAL THERMOMETER SOARED.

North Bay.—Adjutant and Mrs. Campbell have been welcomed back after a short furlough. During their absence, the meetings were entirely in the hands of the Local Officers and Soldiers. Four souls came forward for Salvation. The finances were kept right up to the mark, and the spiritual thermometer instead of going down has gone up. On Sunday night a prodigal returned home. Our little Band is improving. We want a few more Bandsmen.

Earlscourt is rapidly gaining ground. On Sunday last five souls sought forgiveness of sins. At night the tent was filled to its utmost capacity. Seventeen dollars income for the week-end. Captain and Mrs. Ruston are pushing the battle.

Lisgar Street.—On Sunday, August 14th, Brigadier Morahan, our D. C., conducted the meetings.

A man sought salvation on Sunday afternoon, and at night a woman claimed pardon.

COLLECTED FOR THE CAMPBELLTON SUFFERERS

Ministers "Drop In."

Glace Bay, C. B.—We have welcomed new officers, Ensign and Mrs. Ritchie. Already God is blessing their labours. Since their arrival sinners have been saved and backsliders have come home.

In spite of the difficulties our Corps has had to contend with during the past year, God has helped us, and we are still on the victory side.

On Tuesday, August 2nd, Mrs. Ensign Ritchie and one of our comrades, Mrs. McPherson, stood on the street with a box and collected together the sum of \$76.25 for the relief of the Campbellton sufferers.

Our week-end meetings for August 6th and 7th were well attended. In the evening meeting we had with us the Rev. Mr. Grant and the Rev. Mr. Sweetman. They came in quite unexpectedly. The words spoken by both were of great help to those who listened. Mr. Grant has a warm spot in his heart for The Army. In fact, he said that when he wanted to get warmed up in his soul he came to The Army. At the close of our Sunday night meeting three souls sought salvation.—A Soldier.

THREE PRISONERS SAVED.

Prison work at Halifax is booming. Adjutant Sheard has made some changes, and now we visit the jail and the city prison every other Sunday. God wonderfully helps us. Three men took their stand for Jesus recently. The Matron of the city prison is a great friend of The Army. She hails with delight the coming of the S. A. Our comrade, Sergt. E. Tarras, has gone away for a short time. We miss her. For two years, rain or shine, she has been at the prison. By arrangement with our new Officer, Capt. Galway, we have had Sergt. Evans and Sister Thomas at the city prison with us.—Bruce Kinsman.

THE NEW OFFICERS.

Arrived in "Wee Wee Hoors" of Morning.

Peterboro has welcomed new Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Merritt. There was no great Band, with a host of Soldiers to give them a welcome, as there assuredly would have been had they arrived at any time but the small hours of the morning. However, a good crowd turned out to meet them on their first Saturday and Sunday here. Splendid meetings were held all day on Sunday. The Soldiers were encouraged. We are hopeful for a revival here.—E. H.

VISITED BY THE P.O.'S.

Harry's Harbour, Nfld.—We have said good-bye to Captain Coveyduck and welcomed Lieut. Vokey. She came on us filled with love for God and souls. On Sunday night one soul plunged in the fountain and was made clean.

On July 19th we had a visit from our worthy P. O. Lieut.-Col. Ross, also Mrs. Ross, this being the latter's first visit to this Corps.

Both the Colonel and Mrs. Ross spoke very forcefully to the unconverted.

INTERESTING DAY

AT RIVERDALE

Convert Had Grown Bold.

The kneedril at Riverdale on Sunday morning, August 14th, was of a most profitable and interesting character. One comrade, saved a short time ago, said he had turned his Bible study from 45 chapters per month to 52 or 53. Brother Little praised God for allowing him to rebuke his seventy-four brother, and Brother Ehenry said good-bye before leaving for Winnipeg.

The Corps was favored with the presence and help of several visitors in the morning meeting, namely: Sergeant-Major Bradley of Southampton, England, and Captains Harrington, Lawton, and Lewis. Also Mrs. and Sister Cooper from Galt. At night, Captain Lawton read the Bible lesson. The Songsters sang two new pieces, and the band played "The Lord at the Door." Adj. Ross made a few farewell remarks. He is going to the Staff College, England. Mrs. Burton, assisted by the Corp Locals, Soldiers, and a number of specials, will hold on in the meanwhile.

INTERNATIONAL VISITOR

AT TEMPE

Lieut.-Col. Pugmire and Staff-Captain Coombs Also Present.

Tempe, Toronto.—Mrs. Adj. Kendall has been re-welcomed after a short furlough, which has improved her health and fitted her, physically speaking, for the battle she has to wage during the absence of the Adjutant, who is going to the Staff College in England.

The meeting on Sunday night, Aug. 14th, was a particularly interesting one. Brigadier McLachlan from England gave an address from the words "Thou shalt make His soul offering for sin."

Lieut.-Col. Pugmire, and Staff-Captain Coombs of Calgary gave a short but brilliant testimony. He began by saying that the words of little boy who on being introduced to "his new mother" (his real mother having died), said: "Pa, they've sold you; there's nothing new about her!" applied to himself, for there was "nothing new" about a writer like himself of twenty or more years' standing.

Six souls sought salvation.

AN INGENIOUS BANDMASTER.

Captain Nock Welcomed—Sons.

Captain Nock was heartily welcomed by the comrades of this Corps on July 31st.

On Thursday night seven souls knelt at the Penitential Form, some for Salvation and some for the blessing of a clean heart.

The Comrades turn out well to the meetings.

The Band is rendering good service, although one or two of the men have met with accidents. The Bandmaster, in spite of an injured foot, made an extra effort to attend the meetings by cutting out the front of his shoe.—Happy Jack.

Captain and Mrs. Townsend led the meetings on Sunday, August 14th, at Toronto. Lieut. Captain Williams assisted them. One soul sought Salvation.

LIPPINCOTT CORPS OUTING.

A Happy Time at Oakland's Park.
The Lippincott Band and Corps had a very enjoyable outing at Oakland's Park, near Hamilton on Aug. 9th. At 5 a.m. the "Turbula" with the party on board, slipped her moorings, and glided out onto the bosom of Lake Ontario. The band treated the passengers to some excellent music on the outbound trip.

Lunch was partaken of on arrival at the park, and then games and pastimes of many kinds began.

On the return journey the Band played continuously. Army music was never given a better hearing than at that occasion.

Altogether, the outing was a success. The income benefited the Band Fund to the extent of several dollars.

NEW OFFICERS HAVE

A GOOD START

Two Souls for Salvation; Three for Holiness.

Campbellford.—We have just said goodbye to Acting-Lieut. Fox, who has been holding on here for the last few months, and welcomed Captain and Mrs. John Blaney. From the time of their welcome meeting on Thursday night till Sunday night the Holy Ghost was felt in all meetings. We are believing that a revival will break out. The open-airs were splendid times. New stands were occupied. The people were delighted to see the Army.

We finished up at 9.45 p.m. with two souls at the Mercy Seat. Three souls came for the blessing of a Clean heart in our Holiness Meeting. The Captain is deeply interested in Junior work, so we are expecting great times.—Interested.

FORTY CONVERSIONS IN

SIX MONTHS

Perry Sound.—On August 3rd an outing was held at Mowat Island. Everything went well until night time, when the lake became so rough that numbers of the children were forced to spend the night on the island. They were well-cared for.

Captain Jones farewell on August 7th. Three seniors and a junior sought salvation at the close of the meeting.

Captain Wakefield and Captain Jones came here six months ago. Since that time over forty persons have sought salvation.—S. M.

TWO ADDED TO ROLL.

Lethbridge, Alta.—Recent converts are doing well, standing by the Flag. Two comrades have been enrolled. They arrived from the Motherland a short time ago.

Old-time warriors—Sergeant-Major Clark, Bros. Rosaline and Dawson, and others—are still fighting on under the leadership of Captain Adams and Lieut. Stride.—F. S.

The true preacher of the Gospel must be a Divine man, with a message wherewith to meet and successfully minister to the needs of those around him.

Are you willing to jump into the Pastor's boat, prepared to sink or swim with your Lord.

ITEMS FROM TELEPHONE CITY.

Brantford.—The Local Officers, Band, and Soldiers are leading on in the absence of Adj. and Mrs. Baird, who are on furlough. On Sunday, August 7th, the Bandmen, under Bandmaster Newman conducted the meetings. A sister found salvation at night, when Sergeant Woodard read the lesson.

Last Monday, at the Songster Brigade's practice, Sister Everington was welcomed into the Brigade.

FAREWELL AFTER

TWO YEARS' STAY

Port Blandford.—On July 17, Lieut. Dick, who has been with us for nearly two years, said good-bye. The Lieutenant has toiled hard, and many souls have been converted, and soldiers added to the roll.

On July 14th we welcomed Lieutenant W. Carter, who, according to what we have already seen and heard, is another devoted worker for God and souls.—O. P. R.

We can report victory at Harbour Grace. Three souls recently knelt at the pentecost-form and got gloriously saved. Lieut. Saint and Cadet Abbott are leading on, while Captain Metcalfe is on furlough.—M. S.

EVERYTHING "GOING UP."

Montreal IV.—Sunday last was a day of blessing. Meetings were led by Capt. Ould and locals. At night three souls came to the pentecost-form and found Salvation.

During the week we had great open air and indoor meetings. Crowds and finances are going up.

The Band is growing and improving. We welcomed Brother and Sister Baker from England.

Enrollment of recruits and commissioning of Bandmen soon.—Interested.

FOUR CAPTURES.

Wychwood, Toronto.—Four souls have found Jesus in the last few days.

The Band and Songsters are doing well under the leadership of Bandmaster S. White. The Soldiers are feeling encouraged, and altogether we are determined to fight more earnestly for God and souls.

Captain and Mrs. Beattie are leading on.

THE HALLELUJAH

IRISHMAN AT DIGBY

The war is progressing in Digby, N. S. Capt. Veigel and Lieut. Rix have the reins now, and we are hopeful of a very great advance in the future.

We have been favoured by having Brigadier Abdy for a week-end, which was very successful, and enjoyed by all. We also had a visit from the "Hallelujah Irishman." Four souls and finances away up were the results.—"Jimmie."

Wallaceburg.—Weekend meetings were times of blessing. Six souls sought Salvation.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. ADBY AT CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.—Brigadier and Mrs. Adby visited us on the 1st of August. This was Mrs. Adby's first visit to Charlottetown. We were all glad to see her. The D. C.'s conducted meetings in our Hall on Monday. The Brigadier's singing and Mrs. Adby's Bible lesson cheered and helped us. Three hands were raised for prayer. Captain Robinson is leading us on.—A Soldier.

NEWS FROM THE CANAL TOWN.

Welland.—On Wednesday, Aug. 10, the Corps enjoyed a day's outing on the Beach. The day finished with a rousing time in the Hall.

The Soldiers put up a good fight this week-end. The evening service was crowned with success. Two souls knelt at the Mercy Seat. One was an old lady who said that she had never been converted before.—A. H. F.

SIX SEEKERS FOR SALVATION AND HOLINESS

Port Arthur.—We have had a good week and a good week-end. Two souls came to the Mercy Seat in the week, and faith ran high for a good Sunday. In the Holiness Meeting, after a straight talk from the Captain, two comrades came forward and claimed the blessing of a clean heart. The comrades rallied well to the open-air meetings, and at night an interested crowd filled the Hall. In a well-fought prayer meeting two souls found salvation.—J. R., Corps Correspondent.

EASTERNERS IN THE WEST.

Five Souls.

Vancouver No. 1.—On Sunday morning, August 7th, one soul came out for Holiness. In the afternoon a great Salvation meeting was conducted by Adj. Howell, who introduced to us Bro. Austin of Windsor, Ont., who for the past twenty-eight years has been a Salvation Army Soldier. Mr. Austin said he would never forget his first trip to Vancouver, B.C., and would tell the people in the East of the Vancouver Corps, and how ready the people are to testify to the saving power of God.

In the evening four souls sought Christ. Ensign and Mrs. Sharp, who are on their way to Glen Vowell, took part in the service and received a hearty welcome from Vancouver.

Adj. and Mrs. Howell have been granted two weeks' furlough. The Adjutant has made arrangements for other Officers to take the meetings.—A. C. C.

MUSICAL MARVEL AT NO. V.

St. John No. V. Corps is going ahead under the leadership of new Officers, Captain Smith and his worthy Lieutenant. We have had some good times since they took charge, and a number of souls have found the Saviour. On Aug. 19th we had a musical meeting, given by Bro. Shepherd (the Musical Marvel) of No. III. Corps. This comrade plays on seven different kinds of instruments. We all enjoyed the programme, and say "Come again soon, Bro. Shepherd."

BREWER BROWN AT ORILLIA.

A Rousing Week-End.

Orillia has been favoured with a visit from the famous "Brewer" Brown of Toronto. The announcement that an ex-prize-fighter was to conduct the services at the S. A. Citadel during the week-end of Aug. 13 and 14 aroused great interest in the town, and when Brewer Brown appeared on the busy corner of Peter and Mississauga streets, dressed in his rags, at 5 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, a great commotion was caused. An immense crowd gathered in a few minutes. A short open-air service was held and the week-end meetings announced.

The Envoy gave his life's story in the Citadel at 8 o'clock. It attracted a large crowd, who sat until a late hour deeply interested in the story of the "Man in Rags."

The Sunday's meetings were beautiful, and full of rich blessings. The Holiness Meeting closed with two claiming the blessing of full salvation. In the afternoon the crowd laughed and cried alternately, as "Brewer" related the amusing and pathetic incidents of his early career.

The Citadel was filled for the final meeting on Sunday night which resulted in two men coming forward and claiming pardon. The finances were more than doubled, and from all quarters pressing invitations were extended to our comrade to pay, Orillia another visit at the earliest possible date.—A. L. W.

LIEUTENANT CLAYTON VISITS BRAMPTON

Brampton.—The meetings on Saturday and Sunday, Aug. 13 and 14, were conducted by Lieut. Clayton from T. H. Q. Large crowds listened very attentively to our Saturday night open-airs.

Sunday's meetings commenced with a service at the House of Refuge, followed by a Holiness Meeting.

In the jail meeting in the afternoon, conducted by Captain Marsland, a young man raised his hand, desiring to be prayed for. In the night meeting the Lieutenant spoke on the "Power of the Devil." Conviction came to many hearts, and we closed the meeting with two backsliders and one Junior at the Cross.—Soldier.

WELCOME TO NEW OFFICERS.

Juniors Have Picnic.

St. Catharines.—Ensign and Mrs. Sharp said goodbye to us on Sunday, July 10th. They were with us for only five months, but we had learned to love them, and we were sorry to lose them. God bless them in their new Corps.

On Thursday, July 14th, we welcomed Adjutant and Mrs. Bradbury. They have taken hold of the people and Corpswork in good style.

Our Junior picnic was held at Queenston Heights on August 1st. We had a wonderful time, although rain fell in the latter part of the day. We arrived home drenched, but well pleased with the day's outing.—A. L. Gough.

Staff-Captain Sims visited Hamilton I. on Sunday, August 7th. Captain Nancarrow, also of the Salvage Department in Toronto, and Sergeant Smith of the Metropole, assisted in the meetings. At night six souls sought salvation. The crowds attending the open-airs were large, finances well above the average.

The Personal Character of the New King.

By Mr. W. T. STEAD, in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.



King George Chatting With a Dockyard Official at Portsmouth.

IN the July number of the Review of Reviews Mr. Stead contributes a very interesting article on the personal character of the new King, from which we take the subjoined extracts. The Dean of Norwich, speaking to a congregation of friendly society members, said:

"In the first place, the King is sometimes accused of insobriety. You may take it from me on undoubted authority that that is a libel. As far as his close friends have noticed him he has never been intemperate throughout his life, but, on the contrary, is more a man who even from the point of view of health has to be abstemious, and who has no desire to be anything else. I want you, generous-hearted men, when you hear some light, stupid talk with regard to this irreverence to our King, to say with absolute confidence that there is not a more sober, temperate, quiet-living man in this country than King George."

Mr. Stead himself says: The fierce light that beats about a throne renders concealment impossible. The King lives from early morn to dewy eve in the constant glare of publicity. He, if any man, may be said to live in a glass case, where he is constantly under the observation of curious and observant eyes.

It will surprise many people—probably the majority of his subjects—to know that the King has always been remarkable for the punctuality and unflinching regularity with which he has always performed all his functions. He has kept all his appointments, and has kept them on time. Nor has there ever been, so far as I can ascertain after a thorough examination of the stories current, even the shadow of a foundation for the cruel calumny of which he has been the subject.

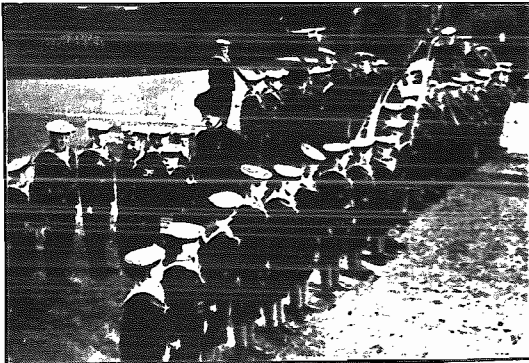
An Abstemious Sovereign.

I will go further and say that, so far as can be ascertained, so far from being given to intemperance, George V. is probably the most abstemious King who has ever ascended the English throne. I do not say that he is a Good Templar or a Teetotaler, or a pledged teetotaler. But I do say with confidence, on the authority of men who know him intimately, who have lived with him, dined with him, supped with him, that, although he sometimes takes a glass of wine, his usual beverages are distilled or mineral water, and milk. Some have gone so far as to assure me that he has not allowed a drop of alcohol to cross his lips for two years. That is an exaggeration. Others profess to have seen him take a nightcap of whisky and soda. But the evidence of those

who know him best is that there is not a man more abstemious in the use of intoxicants among all the millions who own his sway.

The King's Family Life.

Having said so much concerning



The King inspecting the Bluejackets at Whale Island, Portsmouth, where the Great Gunner School is established.

the malignant gossip current about our new King, it is a pleasure to turn to the positive side, and to set out quite simply and plainly the facts about his family life. He is devoted to his wife, but he always seems to be much more at home in the company of men than in the company of women. One woman is all the world to him.

As a Husband.

He is a devoted husband, and one of the most affectionate and thoughtful of fathers. In some respects this extreme devotion to his wife and weans is a danger to a crowned head. It has often been said that his cousin, the Tsar, would have been a much better Emperor if he had not been so absolutely devoted to his own household. A ruler can never be monopolized as much as a private citizen by those of his own household. The King is the father of his people, and all his subjects are his children. No one, however, has ever accused the King of sacrificing public duty to domestic felicity. He always takes his wife with him wherever he goes, and it is satisfactory that the Regency Bill provides for the nomination of his wife as Regent.

As a Father.

In his own home, and especially in

the nursery of his children, the King has always found his chief relaxation. He dislikes functions which take him away from those whom he loves best in the world. Nothing pleases him more than to be able to steal an hour from the duties of State in order to take part in the innocent amusements of the nursery. From the birth of his first child he has always been delighted to bring home toys, chiefly of the mechanical order. He is regarded by the children, indeed, as the greatest living expert in the art of constructing mimic fortifications and in the manoeuvring of toy soldiers. The story goes that on one occasion one of his children was asked which he liked best, his father or his mother. The boy replied: "I like them both the same"; then he added, after a moment's reflection, "I think daddy spoils me most." It is not only in their games, but in their education, that the King has taken the keenest personal interest during the upbringing of his little ones. In this he has an admirable helpmate in his wife, who in every respect is an ideal British housewife.

His Wife.

Of the Queen I may have something to say hereafter, but now I content myself with quoting a verse which, as a girl, she copied from one of her manuscript books: it probably expresses better than anything else could do her ideal of life:

If each man in his measure
Would do a brother's part,
To cast a ray of sunlight
Into a brother's heart,
How changed would be our country,
How changed would be our poor!
And then might Merrie England
Deserve her name once more.

hobbies when he was Prince of Wales was that most innocent and interesting passion for collecting postage stamps. He was President of the London Philatelic Society, and his collection of postage stamps is one of the best in the world.

Personal Traits.

King George is a much better politician than his father, for whom he cherishes the utmost filial affection, as the "best and kindest friend he had in the world." In conversation he is much more conversative than his father, who had a habit of abruptly jumping from one subject to another in a way that was sometimes disconcerting to those unaccustomed to the natural result of the Royal prerogative always to lead a conversation. He frequently attended the debates of the House of Lords, and was often to be seen in the gallery of the House of Commons. In the House of Commons, which takes place after dinner he is a keen, voluble, and somewhat loud-voiced disputant. He has his own views, which he knows how to express with vigour and emphasis. He has also a knack of picturesque descriptions of scenes in which he has taken part, and his public speeches have shown that, as he has an eye for an eye, so he has a tongue to describe scenes which impress themselves upon his imagination. For he has an imagination which is fired by the greatness of the position of England in the world, and a lofty ambition to play his part worthily in carrying out that great providential mission which has been entrusted to Britain and its Britons beyond the seas.

His Advisers.

It is difficult to say how far the King will be a different man as the Prince of Wales. But already the responsibilities of his great position are steadying him, and imposing a certain restraint upon the hitherto somewhat free-and-easy method of conducting his opinions. It is stated that Lord Kitchener will continue for some time to assist him as Private Secretary, and with Sir Arthur Balfour, who has long served him in that capacity, there is no fear but that the King will have the sagest of counsellors and the most prudent of men at his elbow. He is much interested in scientific subjects, and among his acquaintances he has already met several who are more than his father ever had. His personal taste is avowedly an admiration of the money standard, which has reacted so disastrously upon the Empire, and he is in hearty sympathy with the alarm expressed by Tennison when he is warned the possibility of

success breeding scorn of money. Or, conversely, the child of lust for gold.

Warning the nation to rain.

A Promising Start.

It is reported that when he is crowned at Buckingham Palace there will be a much more vigilant eye kept upon the massive encroachments of the somewhat solid bastions of a continued on Page Postscript



Inspection of the Cadets of the Royal Naval Service.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

International Headquarters,

Great Britain.

The General recently presided over the farewell gathering of Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker and the International Headquarters at Clapton. The General was in fine form, and paid a great tribute to Commissioner Booth-Tucker's work in India.

On Tuesday the Chief of the Staff, Mr. Bramwell Booth met the Cadets now in training at Clapton for the last time during the present session. A number of Officers from other lands were present.

On Thursday the Chief conducted the Central Holiness Meeting at Clapton Congress Hall. Leading Officers from the National and International Headquarters supported him.

Recent journeys of leading Officers are interesting. Mrs. Booth and Colonel Duff have just returned from Sweden, Commissioner Ralston is in Holland, Commissioner Higgins returned to London on Saturday from Scandinavia, Lieut.-Colonel Roussel is on his way back from South Africa, Colonel Hammond is in Brazil, Col. Bates, Auditor General, is in Chile; Colonel Dregle is in Australia; Lt.-Colonel Duce is prospecting in Manchuria; Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker leave Naples the middle of this month on their return to India. It is an inspiring thought that all these comrades are bastinging o'er land and sea not on pleasure bent, but on the King's business.

Twenty thousand pounds have been deposited by The Salvation Assurance Company with the Paymaster-General, for and on behalf of the Supreme Court of Inducement. The dividends and interest paid on the various stocks in which the £20,000 is invested, will be handed to the Society on application, and will be credited to the Society's books to the Assurance Funds.

We are informed that the financial year which has just ended has been prosperous and progressive in every way, and that when the Accounts are published Policy-holders will have reason to congratulate themselves that they are assured in an office with such an excellent record, and one showing such unmistakable signs of increasing success.

Australia.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay have just completed an important series of State Congresses in five leading centres of the Australian and New Zealand Territory, the results of which have been a source of much satisfaction to our people.

It is estimated that the total attendance at these Meetings numbered 45,000.

There were 400 seekers at the pentecost, and 200 Soldiers were enrolled.

The Excellencies the Governors of West Australia, New South Wales, and Victoria presided at the annual gatherings of the Women's Social Work in each of those States. They spoke in glowing terms of the work accomplished by those branches of Army effort, as did also the Prime Minister of Victoria, who presided at a similar gathering in Melbourne.

In connection with the New South Wales and Victorian Congresses,



A Wash and a Brush-up at the Fresh-Air Camp.

drunkards' raids were also conducted, and these made a deep impression upon all classes.

A splendid Band festival—described as better than anything of the kind previously held in Australia—attracted an immense crowd in the Melbourne Town Hall.

At the close of the Victorian Congress 300 newboys were entertained by The Army, and about 100 of these were captured for the Australian Anti-Smoking and Gambling League, which now numbers 25,000 members.

At Sydney a Home for naval men was opened, and a converted drunkards' Brigade launched at Adelaide a new Prison-Gate Home was opened.

Colonel Brengle's campaign in Australia is being attended with much blessing, and there have so far been over 2,000 seekers for Salvation and Holiness.

Peru.

The Republic of Peru in South America is the latest field to be opened for Salvation Army effort. It is, roughly speaking, as large as Great Britain, Ireland, France, and Spain joined together.

The Port of Callao, with its 40,000

inhabitants, has been the first Peruvian town chosen by The Salvation Army in which to begin its operations.

Adjutant Thomas, who has been an Officer for nearly twenty years in these Spanish Republics, has been appointed to take charge of this important and difficult work, under Commissioner Cosander, the Territorial leader for the South American Republics. The Adjutant, Mrs. Thomas, and their two children, together with Lieutenant Zinzarias Ribeiro (a native of Uruguay), arrived in Peru some six months ago.

Though there is no religious liberty in this country, nevertheless, they have not only been allowed to wear the uniform and conduct public meetings in the language of the country, but they have been enthusiastically welcomed in the columns of all the papers of the Capital.

Since commencing we have had over twenty Converts; with two exceptions they were natives of the country. We have already enrolled Brother and Sister Palacci as Sergeant-Major and Secretary of our first Peruvian Corps. Sergeant-Major Palacci is a native of Peru; but as he has a thorough knowledge of the English language he has read much about The Salvation Army, and is,

therefore, well acquainted with the work. Our first group of Recruits have already been enrolled.

South Africa.

The Bulwary Men's Shelter, recently opened by Commissioner Richards, is an excellent example of the way in which The Army's work is appreciated in South Africa. The nucleus of the scheme was provided by the trustees of the estate of the late Mr. Alfred Beit in the form of a donation of £250. The chartered company gave the land, and the townspeople contributed nearly £400.

Mr. R. A. Fletcher, M.L.C., presided at the opening ceremony, when he was supported by the Rev. Archdeacon Foster, Mr. Ryk Myburgh, R.M., and other influential friends.

The chairman paid a tribute to the work of Captain Featherstone, who, finding funds would not permit of the carpentering being done in the usual way, did the whole of it himself, and said that it was typical of The Salvation Army that when work had to be done they took off their jackets and did it.

The Archdeacon read a portion of Scripture and prayed for the success of The Army's work.

The Attraction of Opposites.

In Aesop's fable of the mouse and the lion, the little sleek mouse was able to be of great service to the lion in nibbling the meshes of his net, but an animal friendship of today is between a cat at the Zoological Gardens in London and the large two-horned African rhinoceros which is kept there.

They may be often seen together, puss toying with the formidable head of the monster, who appears to be as gentle as a lamb.

He appears to forget his strength, allowing puss any liberty she wishes to take, even to sleeping close to his nose or playfully patting his horn with her paws. Yet with one mighty charge that same horn could easily destroy an elephant.

Without attempting to read a moral into this remarkable story, there is a pleasant thought that where there is true affection the strong are invariably gentle to the weak.

To Read the Bible in One Year.

January.—Read Genesis, Exodus, and Leviticus, to 12th chapter.

February.—Read to the end of Deuteronomy.

March.—Read to 2nd Samuel, chapter 13.

April.—Read to 2nd Chronicles, chapter 11.

May.—Read to the 37th Psalm.

June.—Read to Isaiah, chapter 8.

July.—Read to end of Lamentations.

August.—Read to the end of the O.T. Testament.

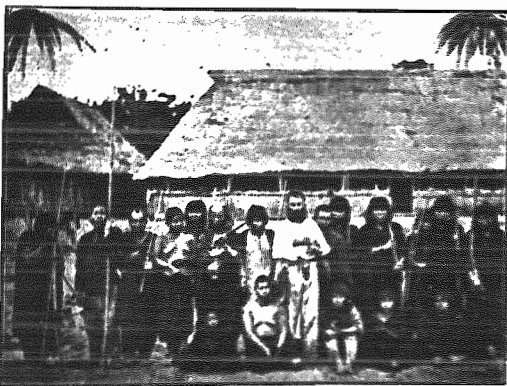
September.—Read Matthew, Mark, and Luke, chapter 6.

October.—Read to Acts, chapter 10.

November.—Read to the end of the Gospels.

December.—To the end of the New Testament—New Zealand Cry.

Learn to attend to your own business—a very important point.



Group of Peruvian Indians With Their Dwelling-places in the Background.

The Praying League.

(Continued from page 2.)

that would die. We all thought maybe Eva would die, for she is so very delicate (Eva being a poor epileptic and partially paralyzed girl in the Home), but I do not, for she is getting better, but it is me, nurse, dear, your little girl who is called to Heaven, and you must not be sorry. I am glad to go only for mother's and baby's sake. Nurse, will you pray with me now?"

In answer to the question "Are you afraid to die, or does it seem dark?" she said: "No, it is all right. I am very glad to go, only I should like you to pray with me now." Trying to assure her that it might only be a passing weakness, and that she would soon feel better, the nurse knelt and prayed beside her; she repeated the words of the prayer after her, and, smiling, seemed to sleep. The Doctor had arrived and hastily called in consultation another doctor, and everything was done from first to last, but nothing could save her. She had indeed heard the call from Heaven: "My Child, come Home!"

The Doctors told us that her heart was broken, her delicate organization was not made to stand the cruel blow, she was as a crushed flower fading away. But who could describe or what pen could write those last days in that sick room. Nothing on earth could be more beautiful, she herself being one of earth's fairest daughters, knew more lovely in her dying hours. Without pain or cruel suffering she came calmly down to the river's side. "Sing for me, will you nurse, dear, once more, that lovely song you so often sing: "No, never alone, I will be with you, I will never leave me alone." Oh, no, it will not tire me, it seems to make me strong, and then read to me out of the Bible. Do you know, although I have been brought up a Christian, I never really knew what it was to love Jesus until you taught me in those little meetings and by your life and your dealings with us all. Will it be too much to ask you, as my mother is not well enough (her mother could no longer bear up, seeing her only child so cruelly destroyed at such an early age, not yet eighteen, and she was living in the next room under the doctor's care). "I should like to feel your hands on mine and hear your voice and look into your eyes, just as I am going away. I think that it will give me strength, you have always been so kind, and when you have led me to Jesus, and oh, I love you so!"

As the evening came she requested to see the girls and officers and bid them a last good-bye. Accordingly all came into the room. She called them all by name. Can I picture that scene and such a touching parting of five officers, and her mother, whom we helped into the room, was kneeling by her bedside. We sang to her the hymn she so much loved: "No, Never Alone," and "He Died Because We Loved Me So." She sang the chorus through her tears, and, turning to the girls she asked them all to meet her in Heaven, telling them that God had given her a message to each one, that she was not afraid to die, everything was clear, and she was glad to go, entreating each one to go to meet her and wait it until their dying bed. Then she bid each good-bye and asked them all to meet her in Heaven, "when the morning dawns and the shadows flee away." Her love for her mother was something wonderful, yet she was so brave, and tried until the last to make the burden light. "I may have been fretful, mother, but I have never told you a lie nor deceived you. I have always loved you mother, most and best of all. Do not worry, mother, because you can come to me, it is better so. I shall not have to wait long, and then we will be so happy, mother, for I am weary, weary here," and she repeated that verse: "Where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest." We laid her back to rest and watched her through the lonely mid-night hours. Morning dawned. Had ever Sunday morning dawned more beautiful? Spring was just opening, the birds, as if to make up for their long months of absence, never sang so sweetly, the church bells rang out

their sweet solemn chimes. She was still with us, although she could scarcely speak. Once, while everything was still, save the birdlings in the tree branches outside the window, the nurse sitting by her bedside, not being able to keep back the tears, she raised her dying hand to wipe away the tears, and with a smile pointed out of the window, up to Heaven, saying in half-audible, broken sentences: "Don't cry. I am going away home. Send me back to me." And a sweet smile stole over the lovely features, and the beautiful eyes closed in their last long sleep. She who we had learned to love so dearly on earth had gone into the land "Where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest."

We laid her out all in white and flowers, which kind friends sent and girls and officers contributed. Lovingly in life, she was far more beautiful in death, and as each one knelt around that coffin, we felt that never was Heaven so near, and each girl pledged there and then to meet her in the Beautiful Land.

"He died for me on the mountains,
For me they pierced His side;
For me He opened that fountain,
The crimson, cleansing tide;
For me He's waiting in glory,
Seated upon His Throne,
He promised He never would leave
Never would leave me alone."

PERSONAL CHARACTER OF THE NEW KING.

(Continued from page 12.)

ruption which is apt to find its way into the purities of a court. The King has undoubtedly begun well. One great innovation, which distinguished the recent Royal funeral beyond all those which preceded it, was the lying-in-State at Westminster Hall, which afforded half a million of citizens an opportunity of paying a last tribute of respect to the deceased Sovereign. And that was due to King George's Initiative. Nothing contributed more to emphasize the popular devotion to the monarch and the universal respect in which the Royal Sovereign was held. Without that three-mile-long procession, endlessly renewed by day and by night, which debouched upon Westminster Hall, the world would have lost much the most striking tribute that Democracy has yet paid to its monarchial principle in our time. It is also stated, apparently not without some foundation, that the determination to strike out the offensive phrases in the Royal Declaration at the Coronation which jar upon the religious sensibilities of our Catholic fellow-subjects led to the King's emphatic expression of his own objection to the phraseology in question. This was a case in which he had a right to be heard, and I am glad to believe that both parties will recognize the duty of giving effect to the Royal wishes.

He has also shown his anxious desire to avoid the infliction of unnecessary suffering upon the working population by the intimation which re-opened the theatres during the funeral week, and in the subsequent intimation that the period of mourning was to be shortened by a month in order to relieve the great tension existing in the textile industry, his expression of sympathy with the

families of the miners who lost their lives at Whitehaven was as prompt and as kindly as any similar utterance of Queen Victoria or King Edward.

"And Let All the People say Amen."

I hope I have said enough to bear out what I said when I began, to the effect that the Archbishop of Canterbury was justified in his expression of gratitude to the Almighty for calling George V. to the Throne. The King is an honest man, and one who is straight in all his dealings with his fellow-men. I do not claim for him the possession of any transcendent intellect or dazzling genius, but I do claim that no monarch has ever assumed the English Throne with a higher sense of public duty or a more humble dependence upon his Maker.

Promoted to Glory.

BRO. G. H. MUTCINGS OF ... WHITEHOUSE.

After suffering many months with consumption, our comrade fell asleep in Jesus on July 21. The writer, who frequently visited him, never knew him to murmur. He always had a kind and cheering word for everyone. Death for him had lost its sting.

On August 2nd the funeral was conducted by Ensign Sainsbury, assisted by the writer.

Our prayers and sympathy are with the bereaved and their children. May God bless and sustain them.—Lieut. George Milley.

FATHER LYTLE, OTTAWA I.

In memory of dear Father Lytle, of Ottawa I., who was recently promoted to Glory after 26 years' service as a Salvationist:

The funeral was conducted by the Officers and Rev. Mr. Meredith. Rev. Mr. Oliver, non-in-law of our promoted comrade, spoke. Major Simco's visit to Ottawa is creating great interest, and souls are being saved. Good crowds attend the meeting each night.

Many years ago at Britannia Some strange folks prayed one day To bless the country round about For many miles away. That night their prayers were answered

For one had wandered in And heard the story of the Cross And the blood to cleanse from sin.

Drawn by the Holy Spirit, This soul had felt the power, And in that Army meeting Was saved that very hour. He then found life eternal In Christ the blessed Son, And promised there to follow God Till life's last hours had run.

He followed simply trusting And counted all but dross; He trusted in his Saviour And daily bore his Cross. He cheered the little children And young folk by the way, And with a word to older ones While it was called to-day.

Where Army flags were flying And hoards of soldiers thronged A cheering word was heard from him And in a lonely country Where no one was near He was a Soldier of the Cross— His title always clear.

He sang of Jesus' power to save; He told of Jesus' love. And about that love he sang Where all is peace and joy His choicest note was "In the Cross"— "My Glory River," "My Raptured Soul Shall Praise His Rest."

Some Day Beyond the River— His home was opened up for all. As they passed by his door, He fed the hungry by the way. He loved to cheer the poor. He prayed for each he prayed for all. His duty tried to fill Until his voice was heard no more And now he's cold and still.

The angels' chorist hovered round When all was calm and still. And took him home to Heaven where To Hallelujah Zion's Hill. When morning dawned, the dawn awoke.

His spirit took its flight To realms above, to mansions high. And where there is no night.

We wait the day when all shall rise To part no more—so, ever. When round our Father's home above To sing his praise forever.

—A. R. Oliver.

The Cost of Living.

A commission appointed to investigate the cost of living in Montreal has reported an increase of 10 per cent in food and goods, and the wages of labor as follows:

Its table of comparative prices shows that beef for roasting has risen up 37 per cent a pound in 23 flour for wheat and bread, 14 per cent a barrel; eggs, 16 per cent a dozen; butter, 45.1 per cent a pound; milk, 37.5 per cent a quart; and, per cent a ton; cotton goods, per sheeting, 49.4 per cent a yard; per flannel, 29 per cent a yard.

The cost of living for a family of four, including the laboring class, an income from \$500 to \$100 a week has gone up 20.5 per cent in the nine years.

The analysis for such a list shows that each item of rent, fuel, lighting, clothing, and food, has risen from 10 to 20 per cent.

Wages have risen 10 per cent, step with this advance in cost of goods and shoes, carpentry, painting, wooden goods, furniture, etc.

The report is strong in condemnation. "Waste in marketing" found to be a fault of city business in bulk sales of meat, fruits, groceries, and sundries we save 2, 3, and 5 cents a pound.

How Canada's Population Grows.

From April 1st, 1905, to March 1st, 1910, the population of Western Canada, between Winnipeg and Calgary, increased through immigration by 249,794 souls. Of this number 748 were born in the United States, 748 from the British Isles, and 48 from the various other countries of Europe.

A great percentage of the American immigrants are well to do. They enter the country by the way of the Great Lakes, through the ports of Chicago, St. Paul, and Minneapolis. It is estimated that the number would be a low figure which to place the amount of money they brought into the country with them. These men are usually all of them farmers and come from the every State in the Union. They then brought stock and here they meet with them. Ninety per cent of the immigration from Europe through Canadian ports.

Do not try to be anything but a sentiment or a politician that mean one who is concerned for the whole world, and who is governed by the Golden Rule, and who will do for you what you would do for him.

Should YOU Fill in this Application?

Realising the urgent need for earnest, consecrated young men and women to help win the world for Christ, I herewith offer myself for Officership in the Salvation Army.

Name

Address

Fill this in and hand same to your Officer, who will forward it to the P.C. or D.O. **DO IT NOW.**

SCRIPTURE TEXTS.

The demand for these is growing daily. They command a Ready Sale and produce three striking effects: 1. Silent Witnesses of God's Goodness, Promises and Judgments. 2. A pleasant occupation for spare time, and also of an opportunity of speaking for the Master. 3. A source of revenue to the enthusiastic and wide-awake man or woman. Agents wanted, all or spare time. Write for particulars. ✚ ✚ ✚



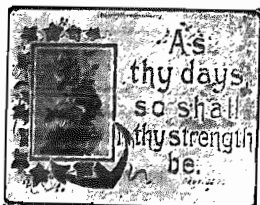
No. 201. Size 12 by 9½. On Imitation Velvet, with Artistic Floral Sprays, and Bold White letters. TEXTS: L. "Wait on thy God continually." M. "Hither-to hath the Lord helped us." N. "Teach me to do thy will." O. "Cast thy burden upon the Lord." Price, each 25c.



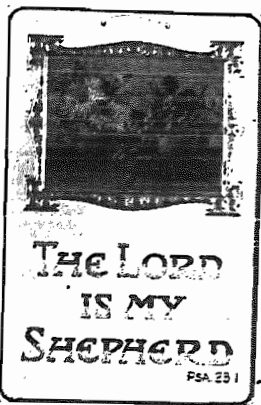
No. 207. Size 13 by 9½. On Red, White and Green Enamelled Boards, with Floral Landscape Design and Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "In all thy ways acknowledge Him." M. "God is our Refuge and Strength." N. "Kept by the Power of God." O. "The Lord make His face shine upon thee." Price, each 25c.



No. 200. Size 12 by 9½. On Imitation Velvet with Enamelled Frame. Four Floral Sprays and Bold White letters. TEXTS: L. "My help cometh from the Lord." M. "I will not fail thee nor forsake thee." N. "The Lord bless thee and keep thee." O. "The Lord is thy keeper." Price, each 25c.



No. 215. Size 10½ by 8½. On Red, White and Green Enamelled Boards, and Flowers in Panels. Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "God shall supply all your need." M. "As thy days so shall thy strength be." N. "My presence shall go with thee." O. "Christ shall give the light." Price, each 20c.



No. 217. Size 9½ by 7. On Red and Green Enamelled Boards, with Floral Design in Panel and Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "The Lord is my Shepherd." M. "The Lord is my strength." N. "The Lord is thy Keeper." O. "The Lord shall preserve thee." Price, each 15c.



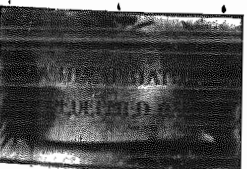
No. 219. Size 9½ by 7. On Art Board with Floral Sprays and Bold White letters. TEXTS: L. "My help cometh from the Lord." M. "I will not fail thee nor forsake thee." N. "The Lord bless thee and keep thee." O. "The Lord is thy keeper." Price, each 20c.



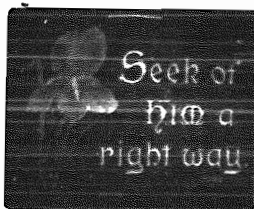
No. 218. Size 10½ by 8½. On Red, White and Green Enamelled Boards, with pretty Landscapes in panel. Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "Christ hath redeemed us." M. "Redeemed... with the precious blood of Christ." N. "Christ came into the world to save sinners." O. "No man cometh unto the Father but by Me." Price, each 20c.



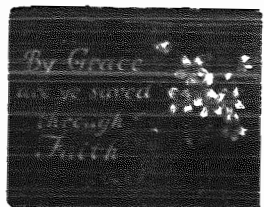
No. 216. Size 7½ by 6. On Imitation Velvet, with pretty Floral Designs and Bold White letters. TEXTS: L. "The gift of God is eternal life." M. "He that believeth on Me, etc." N. "By grace are ye saved, etc." O. "If any man be in Christ, etc." Price, each 15c.



No. 214. Size 11½ by 7½. On White Board, with Artistic Design of Flowers and Bough with Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "Christ hath redeemed us." M. "Redeemed... with the precious blood of Christ." N. "Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." O. "No man cometh unto the Father but by Me." Price, each 20c.



No. 457-IRIS SERIES. Size 7½ by 6. Corded. A series of Texts on Art Boards, with artistic Floral Sprays, delicately tinted. Texts in white. TEXTS: 1. "Seek of Him a right way." 2. "Incline your heart unto the Lord." 3. "Commit thy way unto the Lord." 4. "Watch ye, stand fast in the faith." Price, each 10c.



No. 220. Size 7½ by 6. On Art Boards in various Colors, with pretty Floral Designs and White letters. TEXTS: L. "The gift of God is eternal life." M. "He that believeth on Me, etc." N. "By grace are ye saved, etc." O. "If any man be in Christ, etc." Price, each 15c.

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

